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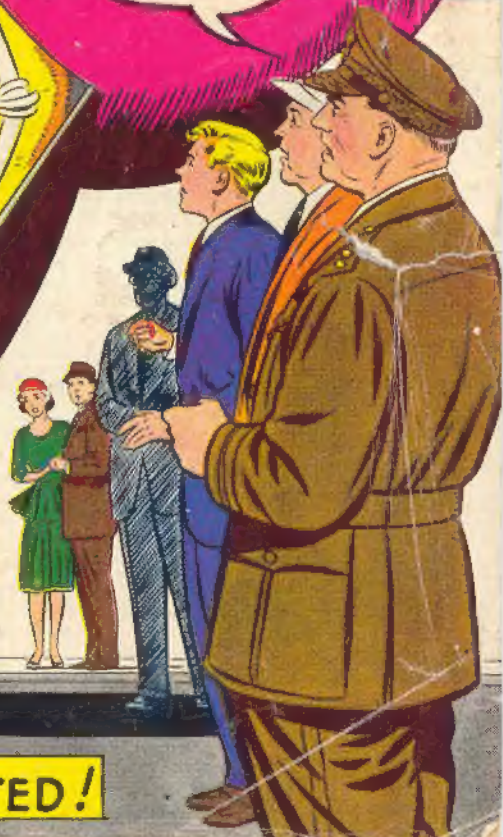


ACTION COMICS

Featuring
**"The
VOYAGE to
DIMENSION X!"**



HOW BRAVE **SUPERMAN**
IS! HE'S LEAVING EARTH
ON A SUPER-MISSION
FOR THOSE **LIGHT RAY**
CREATURES. IT'S SO
DANGEROUS, HE MAY
NEVER RETURN TO
EARTH!



**IN THIS
ISSUE... SUPERGIRL GETS ADOPTED!**

THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than Half The Time it would take if you followed any other method.



"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"

"MR. AMERICA" "MR. UNIVERSE"

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power oozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your **FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!**"



CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

**ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO
THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN
BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED**

**ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE
MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS...**

4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!

Says JOE WEIDER, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of the Champions"

IN half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my **TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE**, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're

short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

A-C-T-I-O-N

IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

**Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity
LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my **GIANT 48 page course**, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.



**NOTHING TO BUY!
YES, THAT'S RIGHT!**

JOE WEIDER
883 Palisade Avenue, Union City, N. J.

Sept. 80-120A

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my **FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE**. (I enclose only 25¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

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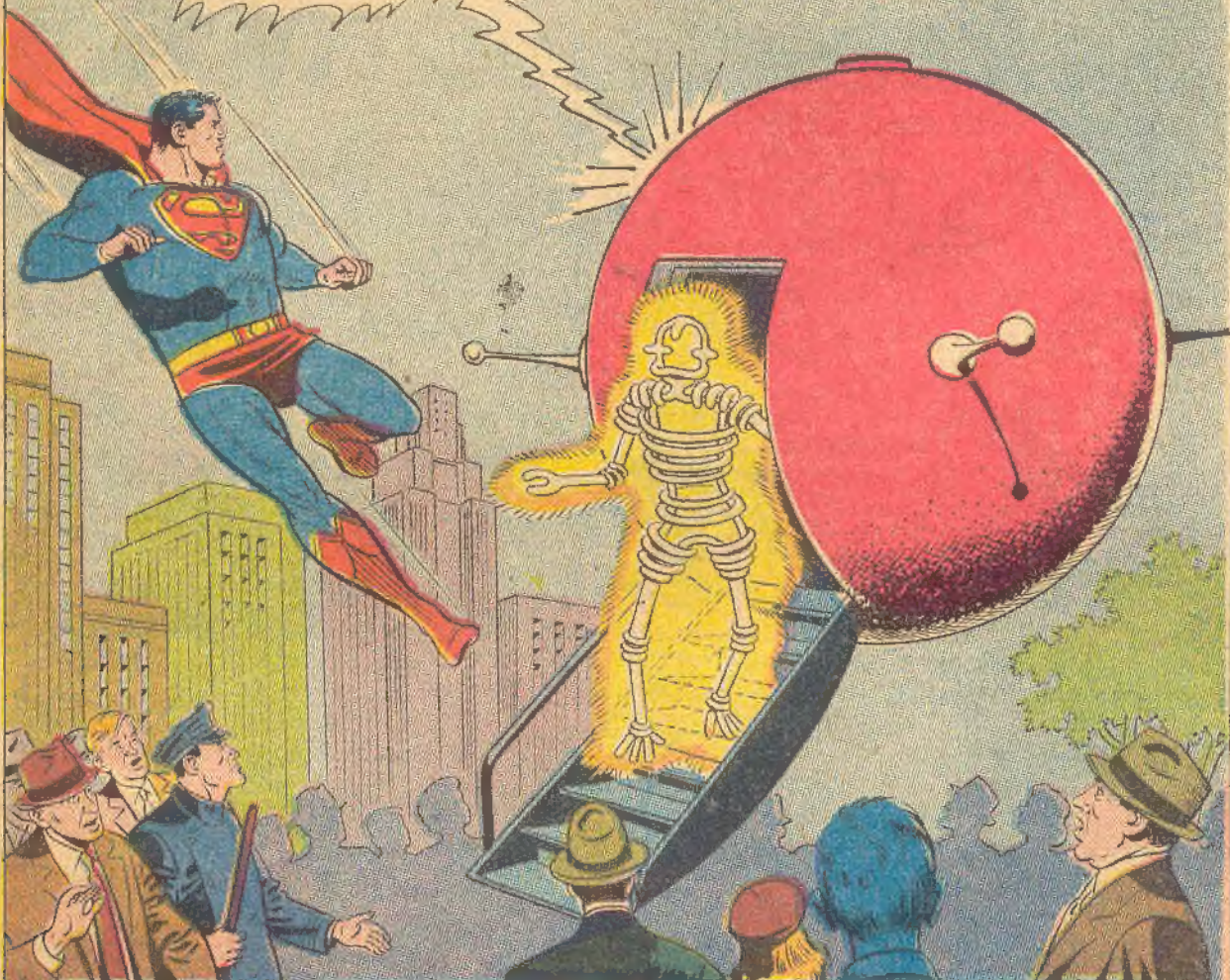
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SUPERMAN

THE STRANGE SHIP THAT APPEARED FROM OUTER SPACE ONE DAY HAD THE WHOLE WORLD MYSTIFIED! EVEN SUPERMAN WAS BAFFLED AT THE EXTRAORDINARY DEEDS THE ALIEN CRAFT PERFORMED! STILL MORE AMAZING WAS ITS MISSION ON EARTH AND WHAT IT HAD COME FOR--NOT RICHES OR RELICS--BUT FOR EARTH'S GREATEST HUMAN TREASURE...THE MAN OF STEEL HIMSELF! THEN THE WORLD WAITED IN SUSPENSE TO HEAR WHAT WOULD COME OUT OF SUPERMAN'S...

"VOYAGE TO DIMENSION X!"

ATTENTION! SUPERMAN! WE HAVE SENT OUR REMOTE-CONTROL GLOBE ACROSS THE DIMENSION BARRIER TO PICK YOU UP! IT WILL BRING YOU TO OUR DIMENSION X FOR A SUPERMISSION WHICH WE CANNOT REVEAL AS YET!

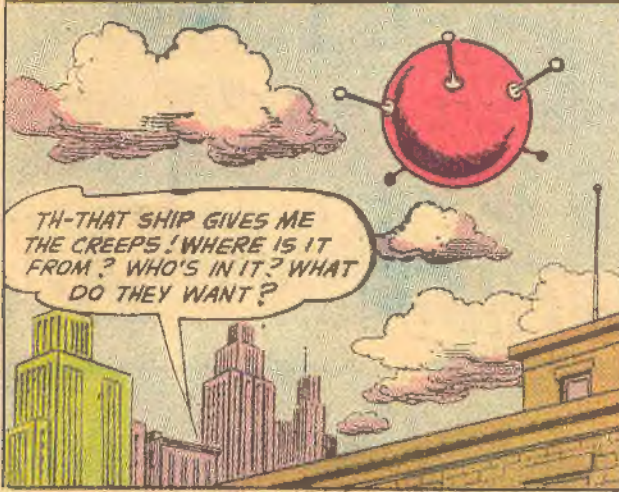


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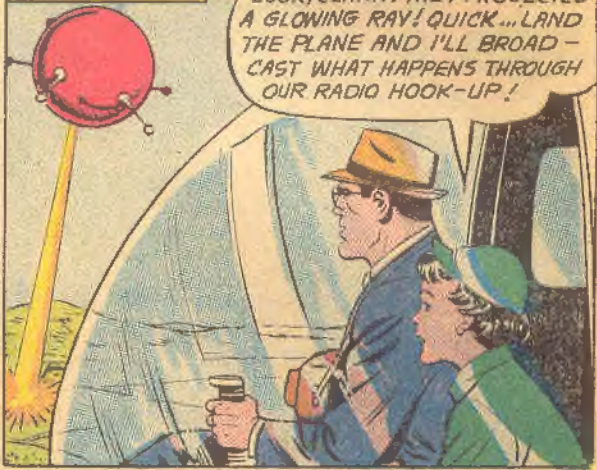
ACTION COMICS, No. 271, December, 1960. Published monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Mort Weisinger, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address

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AROUND THE WORLD ONE DAY A STRANGE CRAFT FROM OUTER SPACE IS SEEN HOVERING SILENTLY, AS IF VISITING EARTH ON A MYSTERIOUS MISSION!



CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE, DAILY PLANET REPORTERS, HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO FOLLOW THE UNKNOWN SHIP WITH THE FLYING NEWSROOM HELICOPTER, AND SUDDENLY...

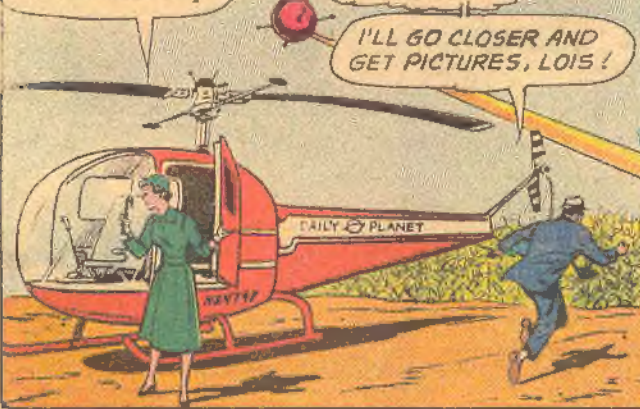


SHORTLY, AS LOIS USES HER MICROPHONE...

ATTENTION, EVERYONE! THE ALIEN SHIP'S RAY IS STRIKING A FARM! IS IT A MENACE?

IF SO, IT'S A JOB FOR **SUPERMAN!** BUT LOIS WILL NOTICE MY ABSENCE...HMM, I HAVE IT!

I'LL GO CLOSER AND GET PICTURES, LOIS!



BEHIND CONCEALMENT, THE MILD-MANNERED REPORTER CHANGES TO **SUPERMAN** AND ALSO GUARDS HIS DOUBLE IDENTITY...

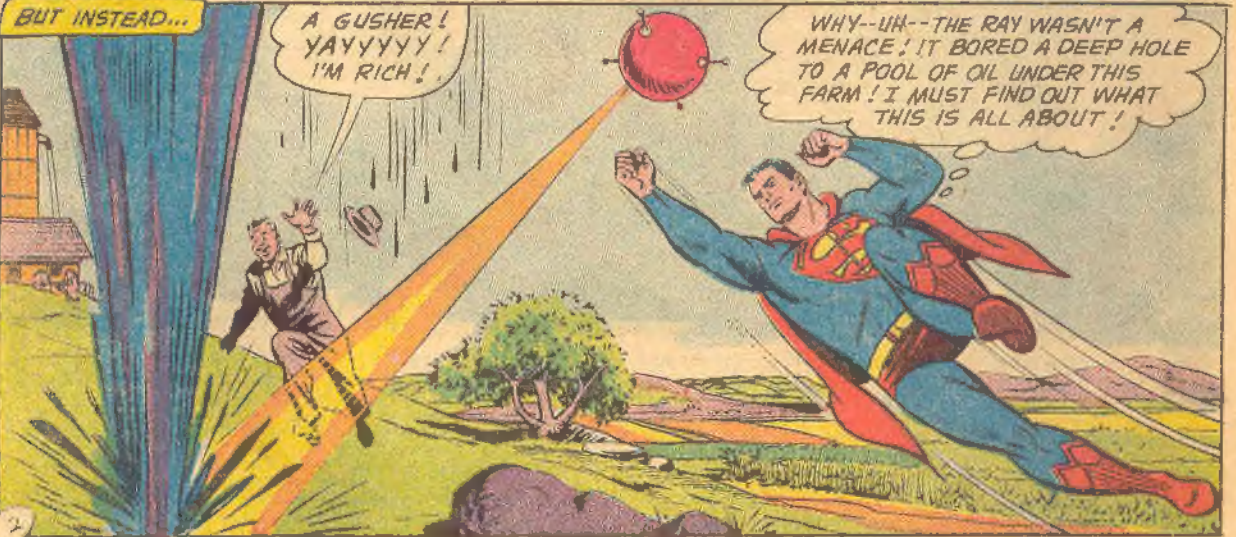
THIS SCARECROW WILL LOOK LIKE "CLARK KENT" TO LOIS! NOW TO CHECK IF THE ALIENS HAVE OPENED ATTACK ON THE EARTH!



BUT INSTEAD...

A GUSHER! YAYYYYY! I'M RICH!

WHY--UH--THE RAY WASN'T A MENACE! IT BORED A DEEP HOLE TO A POOL OF OIL UNDER THIS FARM! I MUST FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



BUT ABOVE, AS SUPERMAN USES A SUPER-SHOUT...

ATTENTION, ALIEN SHIP!
WHO ARE YOU AND...UH...

THEY'RE MOVING ON WITHOUT ANSWERING! AND THEIR HULL IS COATED WITH LEAD SO THAT MY X-RAY VISION CAN'T PENETRATE WITHIN TO SEE WHO THE CREW IS!



BAFFLED, SUPERMAN RETRIEVES HIS CLOTHES FROM THE SCARECROW AND RETURNS TO AN UNSUSPECTING LOIS...

WHAT A RIDDLE- CLARK! WHY DID THE ALIEN SHIP DO THIS GOOD DEED AND MAKE A POOR FARMER RICH? EVEN SUPERMAN WAS STUMPED, IT SEEMS!

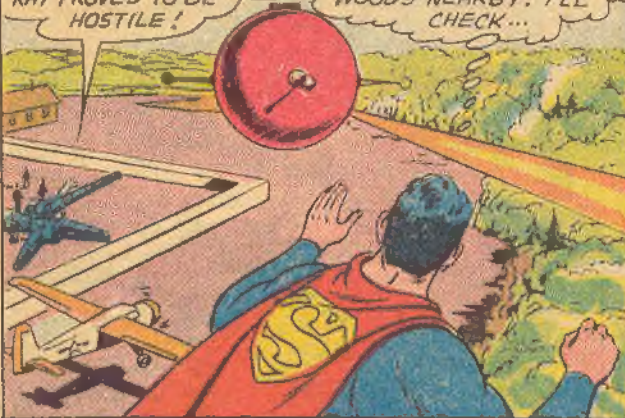
BUT I THINK SUPERMAN...ER...WILL KEEP FOLLOWING THE SHIP HEREFTER, LOIS... UNTIL HE FINDS THE TRUTH!



THE NEXT DAY, SUPERMAN PURSUES AS THE STRANGE SHIP PAUSES THREATENINGLY OVER A MILITARY CAMP!

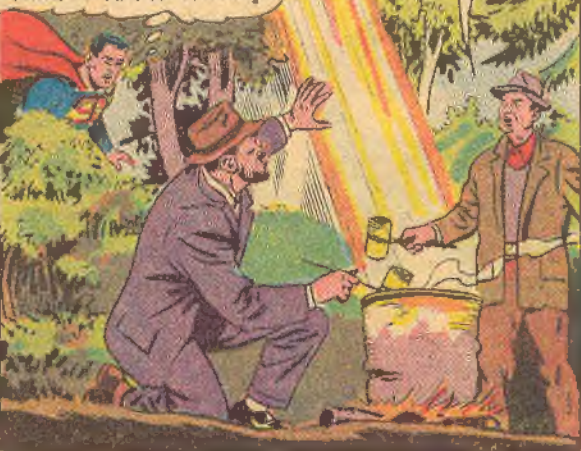
ON THE READY, GUNNERS! WE'LL OPEN FIRE IF THAT RAY PROVES TO BE HOSTILE!

HMM...IT'S MISSING THE CAMP AND STRIKING IN THE WOODS NEARBY! I'LL CHECK...



THE RAY IS FOCUSED ON A COUPLE OF HOBOS COOKING THEIR SUPPER! WILL IT HARM THEM?

HEY! L-LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING TO OUR TIN CANS!

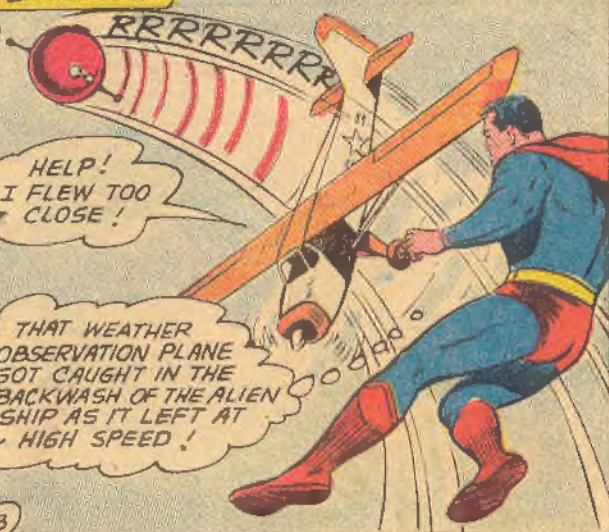


THEY TURNED TO SOLID GOLD! AND OUR OLD IRON POT IS NOW A POT OF GOLD! WHEEE! WE'RE IN THE MONEY!

GREAT SCOTT! THE ALIENS DID ANOTHER GOOD DEED! BUT WHAT'S THAT SOUND?



IN THE SKY...



HELP! I FLEW TOO CLOSE!

THAT WEATHER OBSERVATION PLANE GOT CAUGHT IN THE BACKWASH OF THE ALIEN SHIP AS IT LEFT AT HIGH SPEED!

DISASTER IS PREVENTED BY THE MAN OF STEEL...

THANKS FOR STOPPING MY TAILSPIN, SUPERMAN!

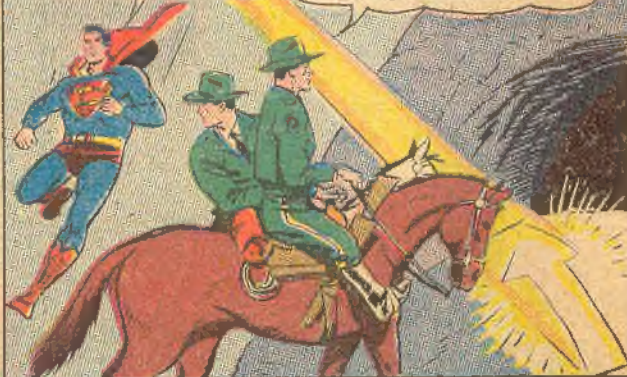
IT WASN'T THE ALIEN SHIP'S FAULT THAT THIS PLANE NEARLY CRASHED! HMM...SO FAR THE ALIENS HAVE DONE TWO GOOD DEEDS! WILL THEY KEEP IT UP?



THE ANSWER COMES THE NEXT DAY AS THE GLOWING RAY STRIKES NEAR TWO FOREST RANGERS...

THIS TIME THE RAY FORMED A LUMINOUS ARROW ON SOLID ROCK!

BE CALLING OUR ATTENTION TO SOMETHING INSIDE THAT CAVE! LET'S INVESTIGATE, SUPERMAN!



WITHIN...

WHY, THIS WOODEN CHEST IS FULL OF JEWELRY! IS IT FOR US?

I'M AFRAID NOT, MEN! THIS ROYAL RUBY PROVES IT'S THE LOOT FROM A FORMER ROBBERY PULLED BY LUTHOR, THE RENEGADE SCIENTIST, WHO IS IN JAIL!



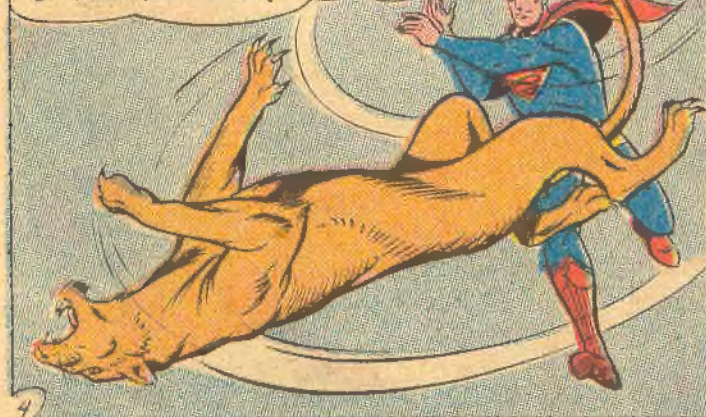
BRING THE LOOT TO THE AUTHORITIES WHILE I FOLLOW THE ALIEN SHIP!

OMIGOSH! A MOUNTAIN LION! THIS CAVE MUST'VE BEEN HIS LAIR!



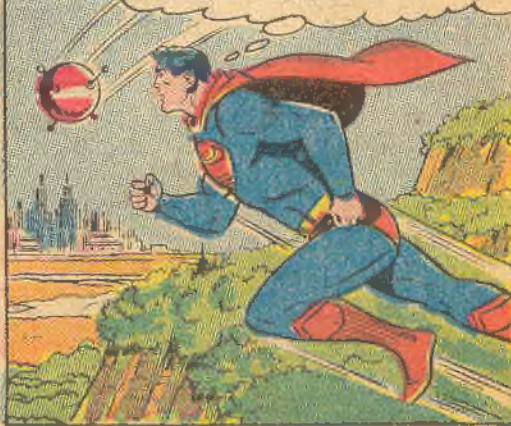
SWIFTLY, SUPERMAN FLASHES BACK, AND...

GET BACK TO THE MOUNTAINS WHERE YOU BELONG, KITTY! MY SUPER-AIM WILL SEE THAT YOU LAND UNHURT IN A SOFT BED OF PINE NEEDLES!



THEN, AS SUPERMAN PURSUES THE MYSTERY GLOBE...

SO FAR THE UNKNOWN ALIENS HAVE PERFORMED THREE GOOD DEEDS! I WONDER WHAT THEIR MOTIVE IS? WAIT...NOW THEY'RE HEADING FOR METROPOLIS!



AT LAST, A MESSAGE COMES FROM THE MYSTERY SHIP...

PEOPLE OF EARTH! OUR APPEARANCE WOULD HAVE SHOCKED YOU BEFORE! BUT NOW THAT YOU KNOW WE ARE NOT YOUR ENEMIES, YOU WILL SEE WHAT WE LOOK LIKE...

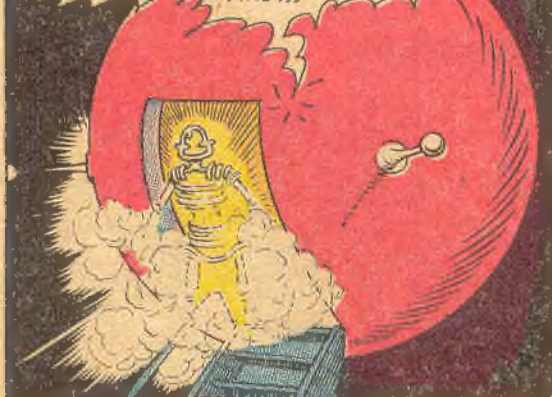


GOOD HEAVENS! TH-THAT CREATURE IS ONLY A FORMLESS GLOW!

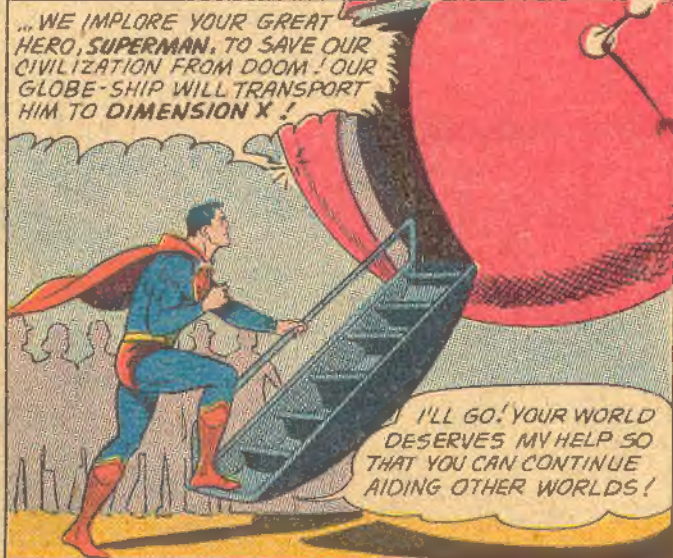
FEAR NOT! THAT IS ONLY AN ELECTRONIC IMAGE PROJECTED FROM DIMENSION X, WHERE WE LIVE! WE COULD NOT VISIT EARTH IN PERSON, SO WE SENT THIS GLOBE-SHIP BY REMOTE CONTROL!



WE PERFORMED THREE GOOD DEEDS WITH A SUPER-RAY, DEMONSTRATING HOW WE HAVE AIDED OTHER WORLDS BEFORE! BUT FOR ONCE, WE NEED HELP! A SUPER-MENACE THREATENS OUR WORLD AND...

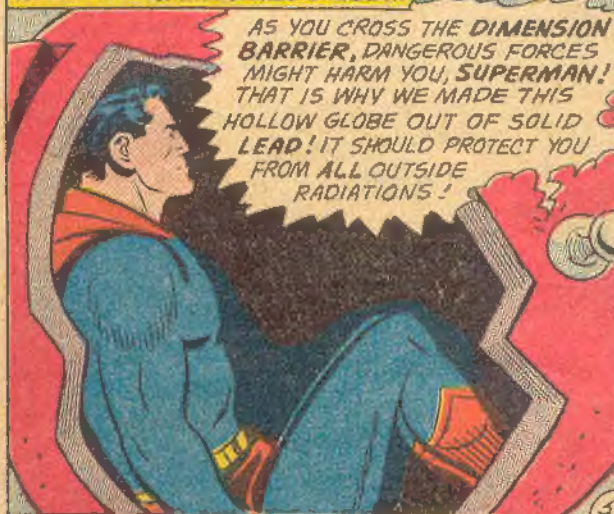


...WE IMPORE YOUR GREAT HERO, SUPERMAN, TO SAVE OUR CIVILIZATION FROM DOOM! OUR GLOBE-SHIP WILL TRANSPORT HIM TO DIMENSION X!



I'LL GO! YOUR WORLD DESERVES MY HELP SO THAT YOU CAN CONTINUE AIDING OTHER WORLDS!

WITHIN THE SMALL ALIEN GLOBE...



AS YOU CROSS THE DIMENSION BARRIER, DANGEROUS FORCES MIGHT HARM YOU, SUPERMAN! THAT IS WHY WE MADE THIS HOLLOW GLOBE OUT OF SOLID LEAD! IT SHOULD PROTECT YOU FROM ALL OUTSIDE RADIATIONS!

AFTER THE HATCHWAY IS SEALED, AN INSIDE MICROPHONE SPEAKS!

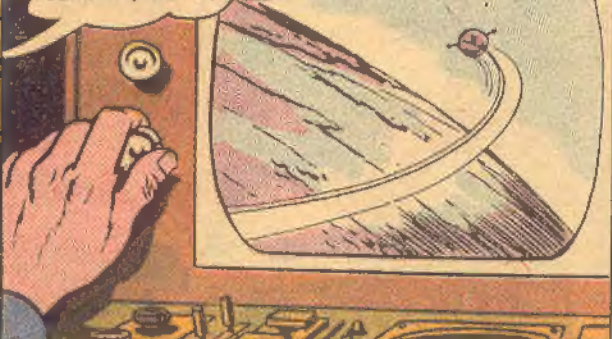
SUPERMAN, DO NOT UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES BURST OUT AS WE GUIDE YOUR CAPSULE INTO OUR DIMENSION X!

I'M MOVING FAST! THIS GLOBE MUST BE GATHERING SPEED TO CROSS THE DIMENSIONAL BARRIER!



BUT UNKNOWN TO SUPERMAN, THE CRAFT IS ONLY ORBITING AROUND EARTH LIKE A SATELLITE...

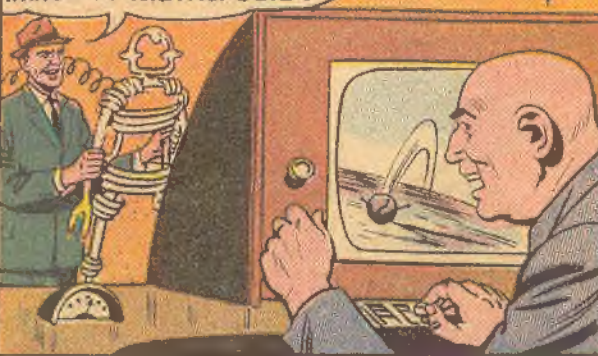
HA, HA! SUPERMAN THINKS HE'S CROSSING THE "DIMENSION BARRIER" WHICH WE DREAMED UP! THE GLOBE IS MADE OF LEAD TO KEEP HIM FROM USING HIS X-RAY VISION! CLEVER, BOSS!



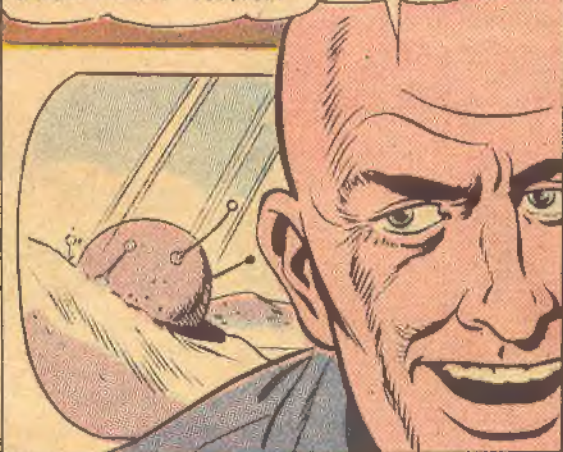
AND THE "BOSS" IS NONE OTHER THAN SUPERMAN'S ARCH-FOE, THE EVIL GENIUS, LUTHOR... WHO WORKS REMOTE-CONTROLS AT HIS HIDEOUT...

SUPERMAN DIDN'T KNOW THAT THE "LIGHT RAY MAN" WAS ONLY THIS NEON-TUBING I PLUGGED IN WHILE YOU PROJECTED ITS ELECTRONIC IMAGE TO METROPOLIS!

NOW TO GRADUALLY BRING THE LEADEN GLOBE BACK DOWN TO EARTH! THEN...



...WE DUMP SUPER-CHUMP IN THE SAHARA DESERT! HE WON'T SUSPECT I'M PULLING THIS HOAX ON HIM! HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW I BROKE JAIL! HA, HA!

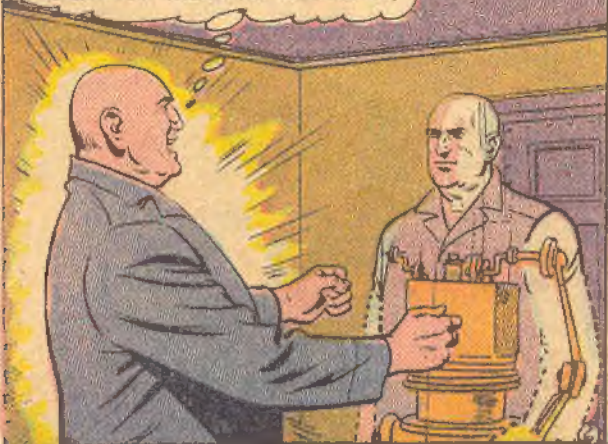


YEAH, NOBODY KNOWS YOUR ROBOT-DOUBLE IS IN JAIL IN YOUR PLACE, LUTHOR!

BUT RIGHT NOW I HAVE TO RETURN TO MY CELL FOR A WHILE! I'LL USE THE EXCHANGE CABINET, AND...

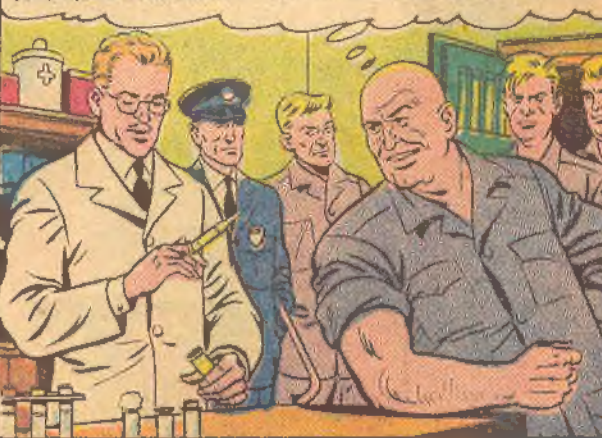


...SWITCH PLACES WITH MY ROBOT DOUBLE! IT WAS TRICKY MAKING HIS PARTS DURING WORK-PERIODS IN THE PRISON MACHINE-SHOP! I HAD TO ASSEMBLE HIM SECRETLY HERE IN SOLITARY!



SHORTLY, THE JAILER BRINGS LUTHOR OUT...

I KNEW THE PRISONERS WERE DUE FOR HEALTH SHOTS TODAY! THE STEEL NEEDLE WOULD HAVE BENT AND EXPOSED MY ROBOT! THE ROBOT WILL REPLACE ME AGAIN WHEN I'M BACK IN MY CELL!



LATER, WHEN THE EXCHANGE RAY HAS SWITCHED LUTHOR BACK TO HIS HIDEOUT...

MY PLOT'S WORKING PERFECTLY, MEN! NOW TO PICK UP THE REST OF THE GANG WHO WERE PLANTED TO FAKE THE "GOOD DEEDS"!

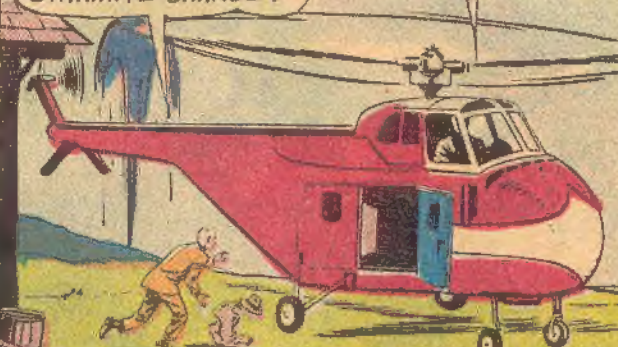
I GOT OUR HELICOPTER ALL READY, BOSS!



PRESENTLY, AT THE FARM...

ALL CLEAR, BOSS! NOBODY KNOWS WE PREVIOUSLY BOUGHT THIS FARM AND SECRETLY DRILLED FOR OIL! THEN WE PLUGGED THE HOLE AND PLANTED A DYNAMITE CHARGE!

AND WE SENT OUR "GLOWING RAY" DOWN JUST AS A TIMER SET OFF THE EXPLOSION THAT OPENED THE GUSHER THE SECOND TIME! HA, HA!



NEXT, PICKING UP THE HOBOS...

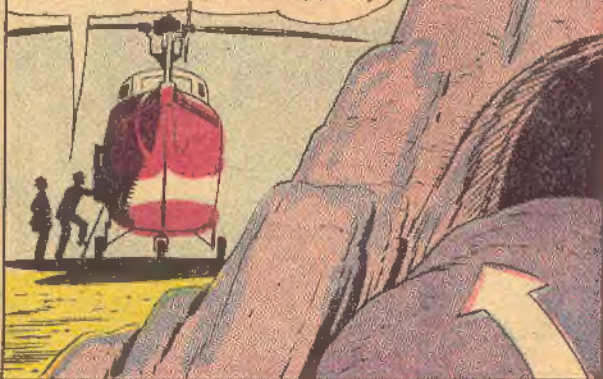
DON'T FORGET THOSE "TIN CUPS" AND THE "IRON POT", BOYS!

YEAH, BOSS! THEY WERE GOLD ALL THE TIME COATED WITH TIN -- WHICH MELTED OFF IN OUR FIRE JUST AS YOU AIMED THE RAY DOWN!



LATER, NEAR THE CAVE...

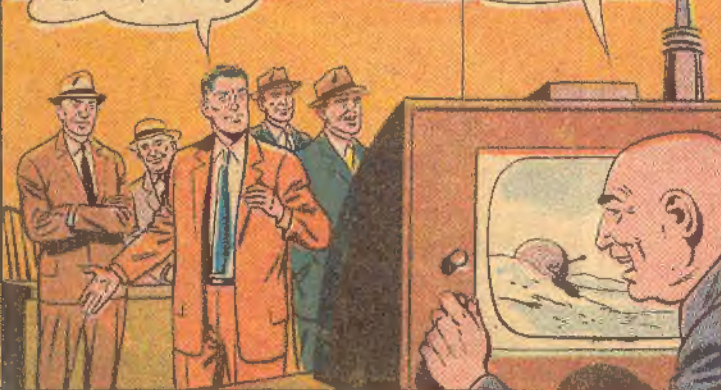
SUPERMAN NEVER TUMBLED THAT WE SECRETLY PAINTED THAT ARROW WITH COLORLESS CHEMICALS BEFORE HE CAME! THE CHEMICAL ARROW TURNED LUMINOUS IN THE SUNLIGHT!



LATER, AT THEIR HIDEOUT...

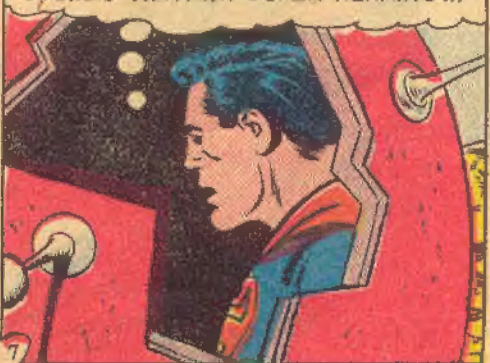
OF COURSE WE HAD TO TURN OUR JEWEL LOOT OVER TO THE COPS, BUT WE'LL GET IT ALL BACK LATER, BOSS!

YES, BECAUSE MY SCHEME WILL LET US LOOT THE WORLD LATER! AND SUPERMAN WILL NEVER ESCAPE FROM HIS TRAP IN TIME TO STOP US! HA, HA!



MEANWHILE, AS SUPERMAN WONDER'S WHY HE IS NOT LET OUT IN "DIMENSION X"...

I SHOULD HAVE ARRIVED AT THEIR WORLD BY NOW! HMM... SOMETHING'S FISHY! I MAY BE "BLIND" IN THIS LEADEN BALL, BUT I CAN STILL PICK UP OUTSIDE SOUNDS WITH MY SUPER-HEARING...



BUT INSTEAD OF HEARING ALIEN SOUNDS ON ANOTHER WORLD...

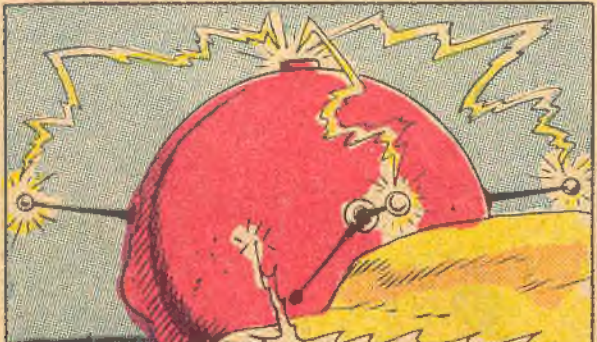
BONG
BONNG
BONG
ZZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZ
TOOT,
TOOT--

GREAT SCOTT! I HEAR BIG BEN CHIMING THE HOUR IN LONDON! THE BUZZING FROM A SAWMILL-- AND A TRAIN TOOTING! THEN... UH... I'M STILL ON EARTH!



SOMEBODY HOAXED ME! I'LL SMASH MY WAY OUT--AND-- WAIT! I HEAR LUTHOR'S VOICE!

STOP, SUPERMAN! THIS TAPE-RECORDING WAS SET TO TURN ON THE MOMENT YOU PUSHED AGAINST THE WALL! I WARN YOU NOT TO TRY SMASHING OUT OF YOUR LEADEN "PRISON" BECAUSE...



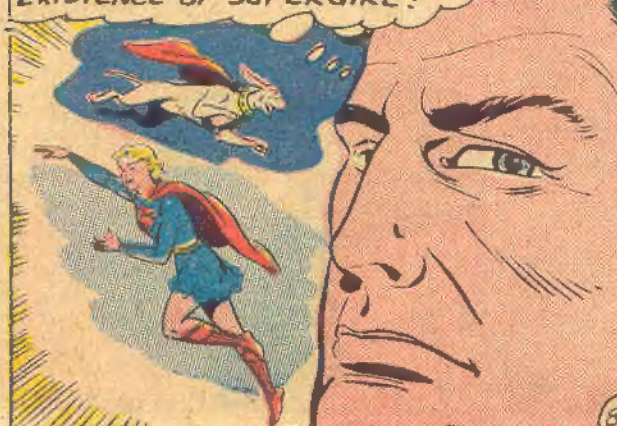
...THAT WILL SET OFF AN ELECTRONIC SIGNAL BOX MOUNTED ON TOP! THE IMPULSES WILL SPEED TO AMERICA AND SET OFF A NEUTRON BOMB I PLANTED UNDER METROPOLIS!

SO IF YOU ESCAPE, YOU'LL BLOW METROPOLIS TO BITS! HA, HA! LUTHOR SIGNING OFF!

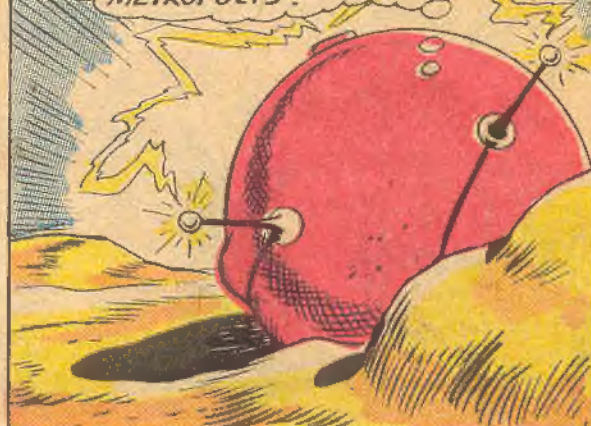
LUTHOR MIGHT BE BLUFFING--BUT HOW CAN I TAKE THE CHANCE? I CAN'T SEND AN X-RAY BEAM THROUGH THE LEAD TO ACTIVATE ONE OF MY SUPERMAN ROBOTS, EITHER!



KRYPTO IS ROMPING IN SPACE SOMEWHERE, OUT OF MY REACH! AND IF I SEND A SUPER-SHOUT THROUGH THE LEAD TO CALL LINDA LEE, AT THE MIDVALE ORPHANAGE, OTHERS WOULD HEAR AND FIND OUT ABOUT THE SECRET EXISTENCE OF SUPERGIRL!



LUTHOR UNDOUBTEDLY DROPPED ME IN THIS GLOBE IN SOME REMOTE SPOT WHERE NOBODY WILL PASS BY FOR YEARS! IT... IT SEEMS I... I REALLY AM TRAPPED! I CAN'T BREAK OUT WITHOUT DOOMING METROPOLIS!



AND THE CRIMINAL GENIUS IS FREE TO CARRY OUT THE NEXT STEP OF HIS CUNNING PLAN!

NOW TO UNWIND THE BANDAGES AND...AH! PLASTIC SURGERY MADE YOU A PERFECT DOUBLE OF SUPERMAN, GYPO!... ESPECIALLY WEARING AN EXACT IMITATION OF HIS SUPER-COSTUME! NOW WE'LL PULL OUR BIG COUP, SENDING YOU TO METROPOLIS IN A DUPLICATE OF THE GLOBE-SHIP!



UNDER REMOTE CONTROLS, THE SECOND GLOBE DELIVERS THE FALSE SUPERMAN TO METROPOLIS...

PEOPLE OF EARTH! SUPERMAN HAS RETURNED FROM DIMENSION X, BUT HE DID NOT DESTROY THE MENACE ON OUR WORLD! YES, EVEN YOUR GREAT SUPER-HERO FAILED!

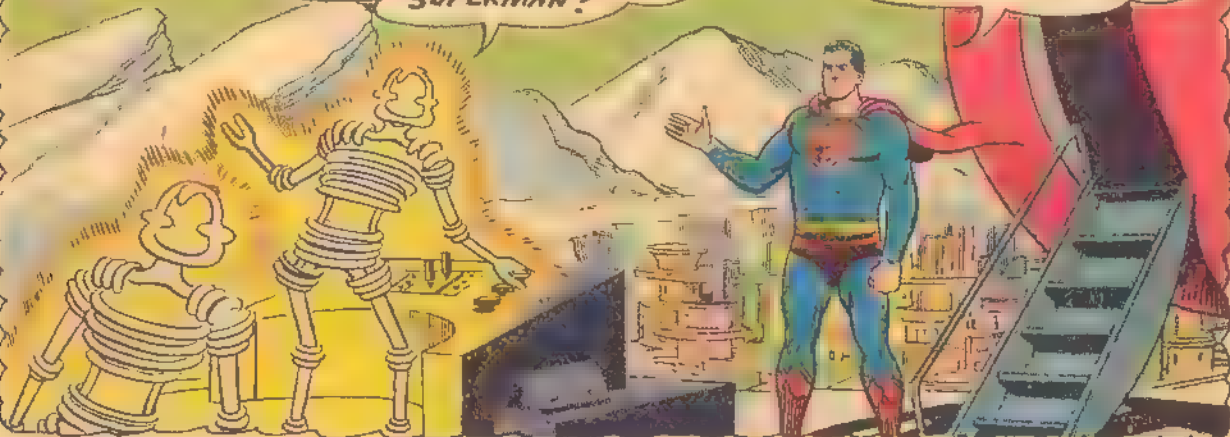
LET ME EXPLAIN, FOLKS...



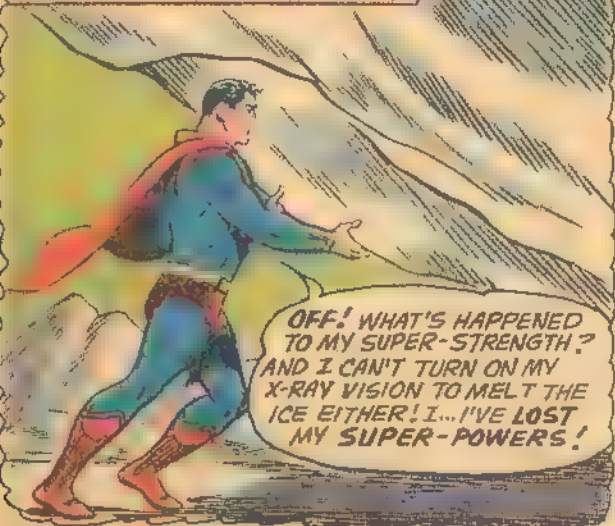
"WHEN I REACHED THE WORLD OF THE LIGHT RAY PEOPLE..."

AS YOU SEE, AN ICE AGE THREATENS OUR WORLD! CAN YOU HELP US, SUPERMAN?

SURE! I'LL SIMPLY REMOVE THOSE GIANT GLACIERS SURROUNDING YOUR CITY AND FLING THEM INTO SPACE!



"BUT WHEN I TRIED TO LIFT ONE..."

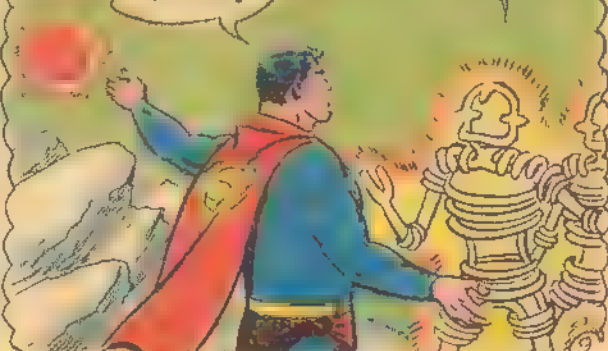


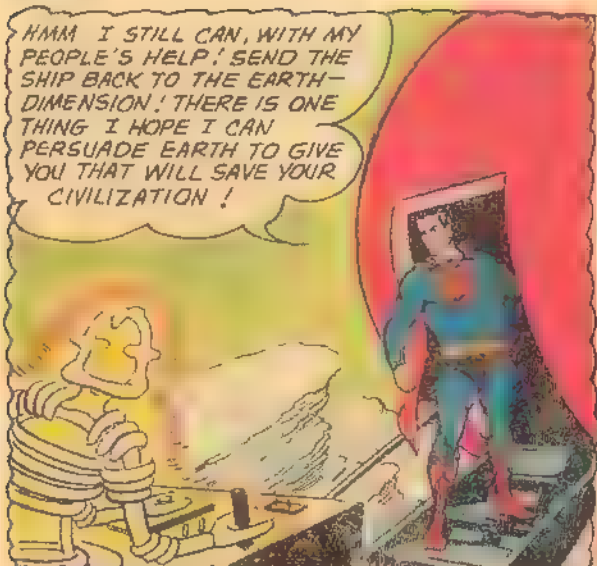
OFF! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY SUPER-STRENGTH? AND I CAN'T TURN ON MY X-RAY VISION TO MELT THE ICE EITHER! I... I'VE LOST MY SUPER-POWERS!

"LOOKING UP, I SAW THE REASON..."

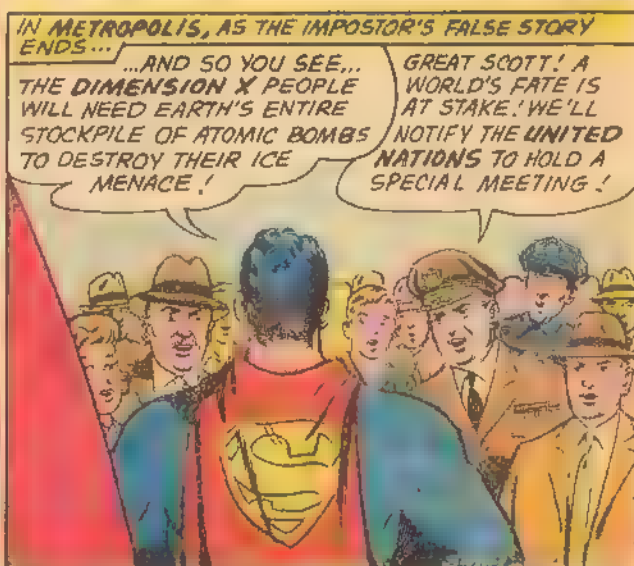
ON EARTH, MY SUPER-POWERS COME FROM BOTH THE LIGHT GRAVITY AND THE ULTRA SOLAR RAYS OF ITS YELLOW SUN! UNDER THE RAYS OF YOUR RED SUN, I'M NOT SUPER!

TH-THEN YOU CANNOT SAVE US FROM DOOM?



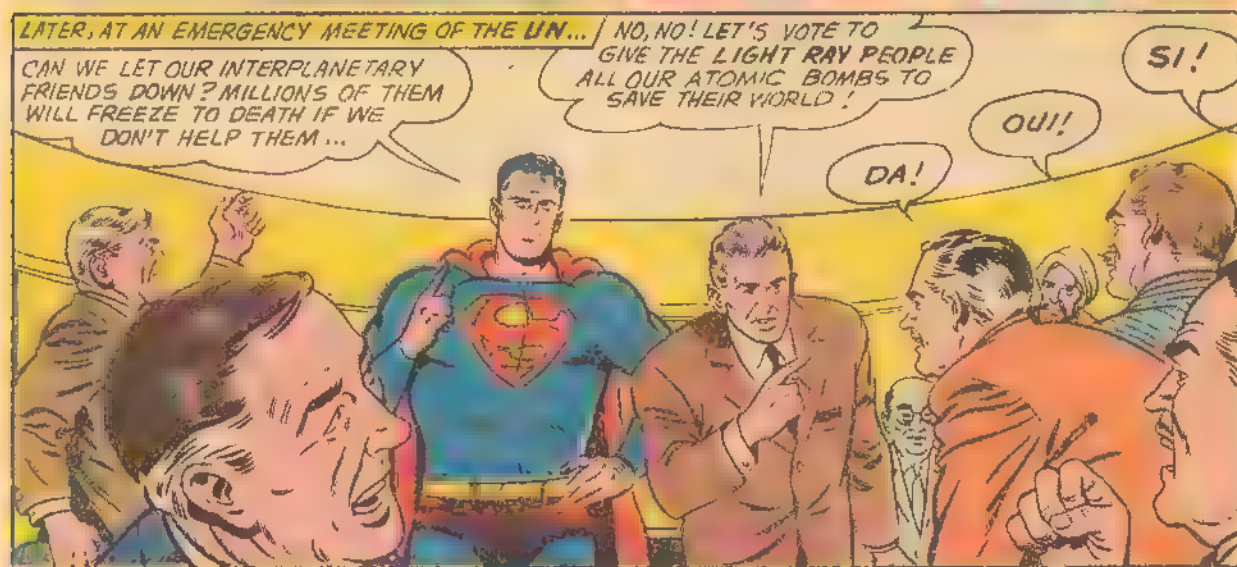


HMM I STILL CAN, WITH MY PEOPLE'S HELP! SEND THE SHIP BACK TO THE EARTH-DIMENSION! THERE IS ONE THING I HOPE I CAN PERSUADE EARTH TO GIVE YOU THAT WILL SAVE YOUR CIVILIZATION!



IN METROPOLIS, AS THE IMPOSTOR'S FALSE STORY ENDS...
...AND SO YOU SEE... THE DIMENSION X PEOPLE WILL NEED EARTH'S ENTIRE STOCKPILE OF ATOMIC BOMBS TO DESTROY THEIR ICE MENACE!

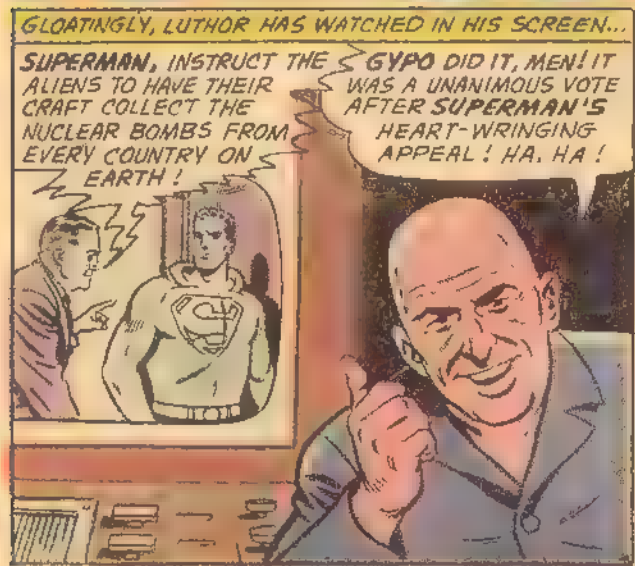
GREAT SCOTT! A WORLD'S FATE IS AT STAKE! WE'LL NOTIFY THE UNITED NATIONS TO HOLD A SPECIAL MEETING!



LATER, AT AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE UN... CAN WE LET OUR INTERPLANETARY FRIENDS DOWN? MILLIONS OF THEM WILL FREEZE TO DEATH IF WE DON'T HELP THEM...

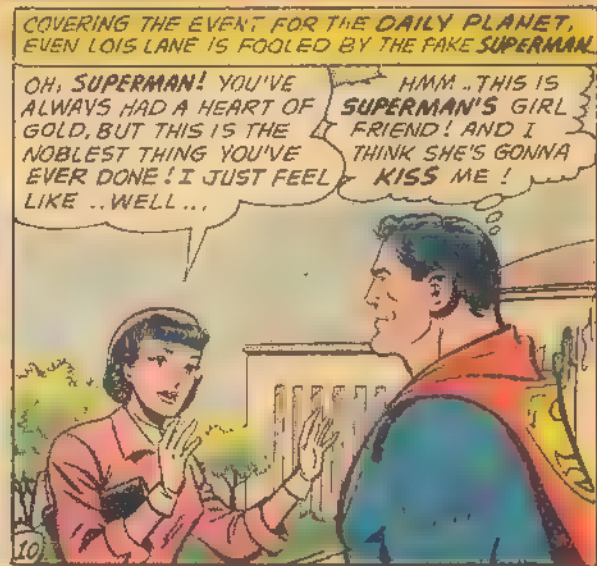
NO, NO! LET'S VOTE TO GIVE THE LIGHT RAY PEOPLE ALL OUR ATOMIC BOMBS TO SAVE THEIR WORLD!

SI!
OUI!
DA!



GLOATINGLY, LUTHOR HAS WATCHED IN HIS SCREEN... SUPERMAN, INSTRUCT THE ALIENS TO HAVE THEIR CRAFT COLLECT THE NUCLEAR BOMBS FROM EVERY COUNTRY ON EARTH!

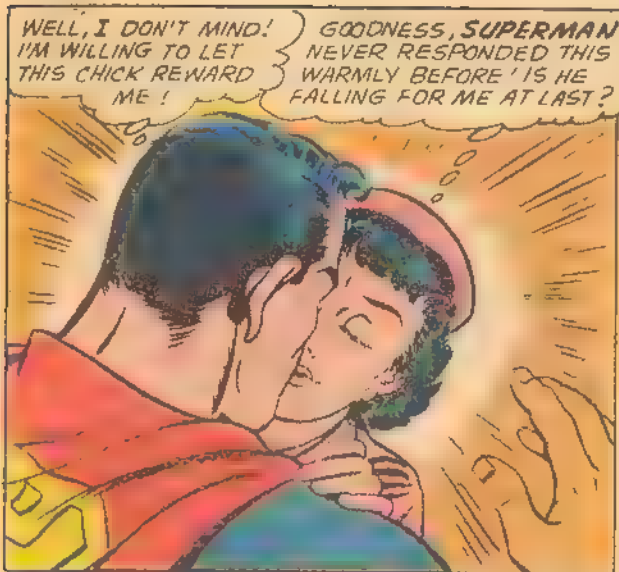
GYPO DID IT, MEN! IT WAS A UNANIMOUS VOTE AFTER SUPERMAN'S HEART-WRINGING APPEAL! HA, HA!



COVERING THE EVENT FOR THE DAILY PLANET, EVEN LOIS LANE IS FOOLED BY THE FAKE SUPERMAN.

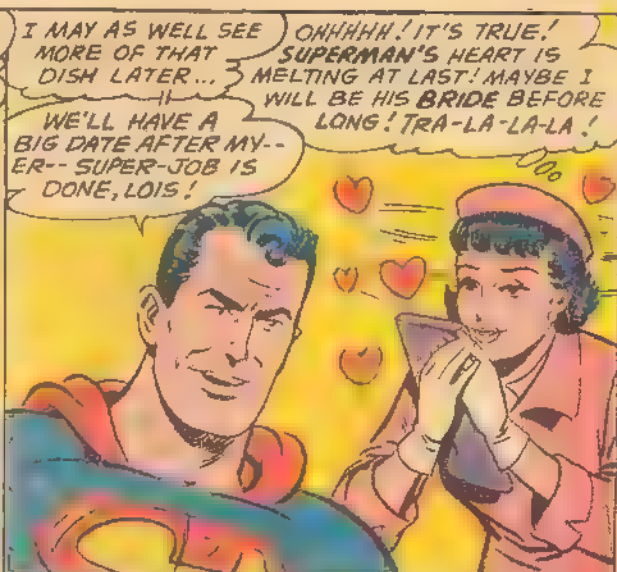
OH, SUPERMAN! YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD A HEART OF GOLD, BUT THIS IS THE NOBLEST THING YOU'VE EVER DONE! I JUST FEEL LIKE... WELL...

HMM... THIS IS SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND! AND I THINK SHE'S GONNA KISS ME!



WELL, I DON'T MIND!
I'M WILLING TO LET
THIS CHICK REWARD
ME!

GOODNESS, **SUPERMAN**
NEVER RESPONDED THIS
WARMLY BEFORE 'IS HE
FALLING FOR ME AT LAST?



I MAY AS WELL SEE
MORE OF THAT
DISH LATER...

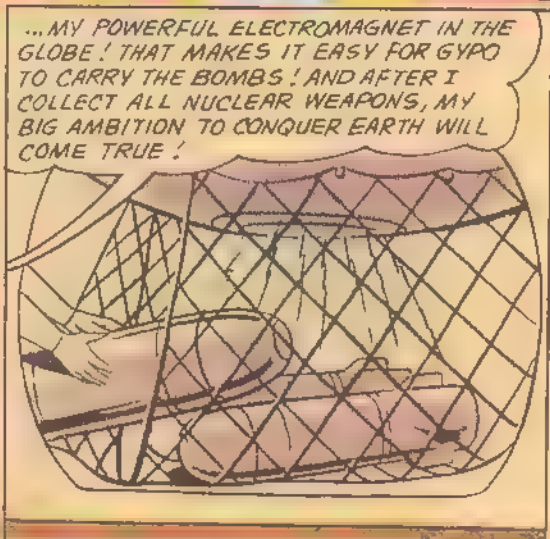
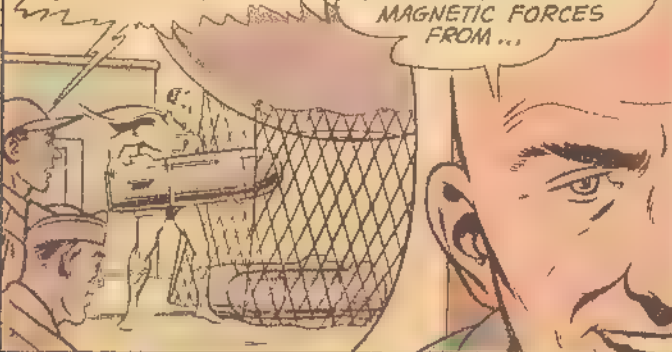
WE'LL HAVE A
BIG DATE AFTER MY--
ER-- **SUPER-JOB** IS
DONE, LOIS!

ONNNNN! IT'S TRUE!
SUPERMAN'S HEART IS
MELTING AT LAST! MAYBE I
WILL BE HIS **BRIDE** BEFORE
LONG! TRA-LA-LA-LA!

LATER, AS THE BOMB-COLLECTING STARTS IN AMERICA...

A GIANT NET UNDER THE
GLOBE-SHIP WILL HOLD
THE NUCLEAR CARGO! GOSH,
LOOK AT **SUPERMAN** CARRY
THAT HEAVY BOMB LIKE
A FEATHER!

THEY DON'T KNOW WE'RE
FAKING GYPO'S "SUPER-
STRENGTH" SO THEY'LL
KEEP BELIEVING HE'S
SUPERMAN! THE BOMB
IS BEING HELD UP BY
MAGNETIC FORCES
FROM...



...MY POWERFUL ELECTROMAGNET IN THE
GLOBE! THAT MAKES IT EASY FOR GYPO
TO CARRY THE BOMBS! AND AFTER I
COLLECT ALL NUCLEAR WEAPONS, MY
BIG AMBITION TO CONQUER EARTH WILL
COME TRUE!

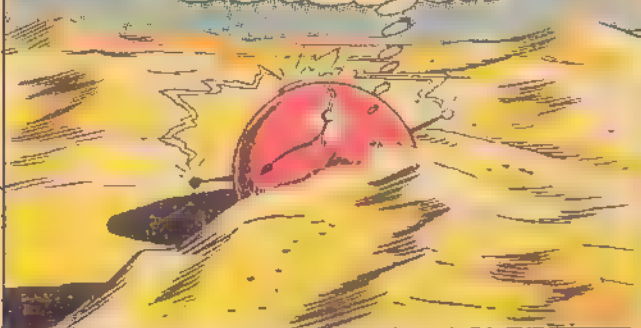


"I'LL ORBIT THE BOMB-LOAD AROUND THE WORLD
AND ISSUE AN ULTIMATUM!"

ATTENTION, SLAVES! YOU'RE AT
LUTHOR'S MERCY! I CAN DROP
THESE BOMBS ANYWHERE! SURRENDER
AND MAKE ME **DICTATOR** OF
EARTH--OR ELSE! AND THE REAL
SUPERMAN IS TRAPPED AND
CAN'T STOP ME!

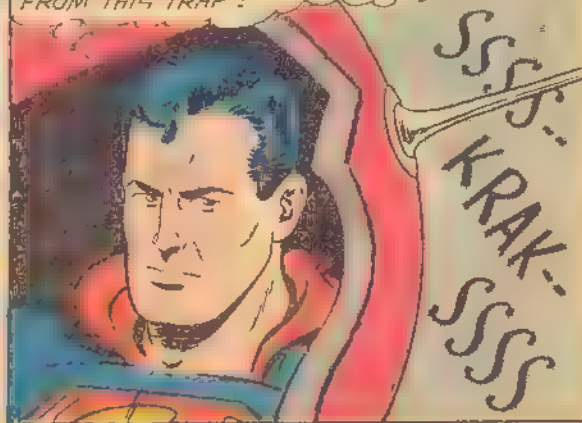
WITH SUPERMAN STILL SEALED INSIDE HIS LEADEN BALL IN THE DESERT, IT LOOKS AS IF LUTHOR'S SCHEME WILL SUCCEED...

I PICKED UP EVERYTHING WITH MY SUPER-HEARING! LUTHOR'S PLOT IS WORKING! AND I STILL CAN'T ESCAPE WITHOUT TRIGGERING OFF THOSE ELECTRONIC IMPULSES THAT WILL BLOW UP METROPOLIS!

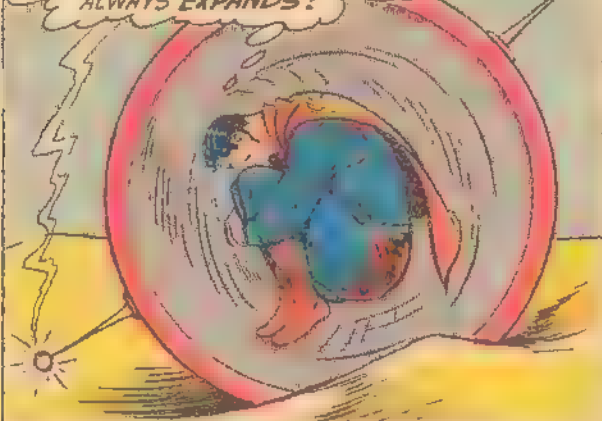


BUT SUDDENLY...

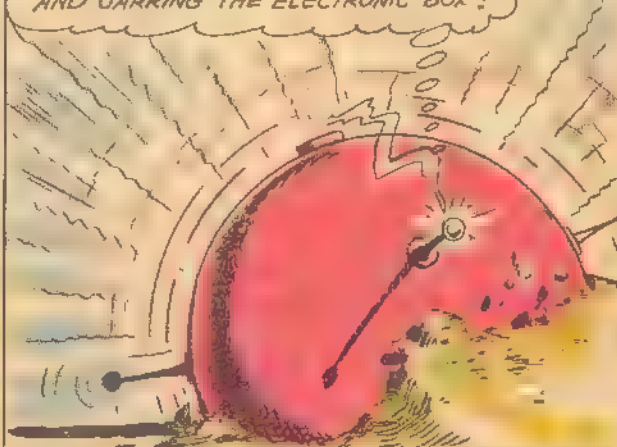
WAIT--I HEAR A THUNDER AND LIGHTNING STORM ABOVE! IF I COULD ONLY REACH IT! I HAVE AN IDEA HOW TO ESCAPE FROM THIS TRAP!



I'LL ROLL MYSELF INTO A BALL AND WHIRL AT SUPER-SPEED! THE FRICTION BETWEEN MY BODY AND THE AIR CREATES HEAT! AND HEATED AIR ALWAYS EXPANDS!

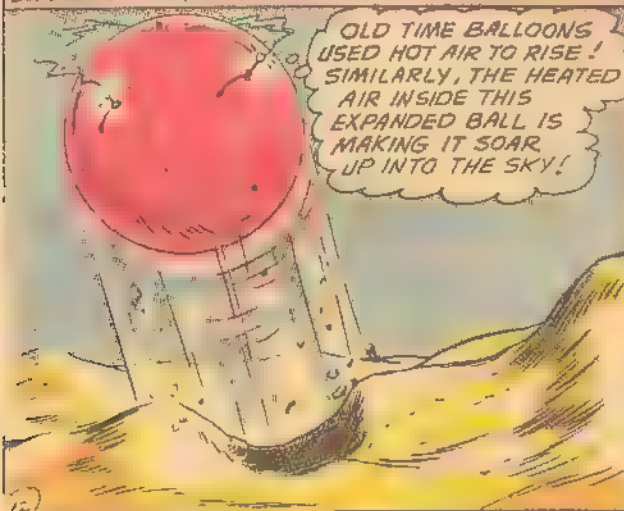


AT THE SAME TIME, THE HEAT SOFTENS THE LEAD, ALLOWING IT TO EXPAND LIKE A BALLOON WITHOUT CRACKING OPEN AND JARRING THE ELECTRONIC BOX!

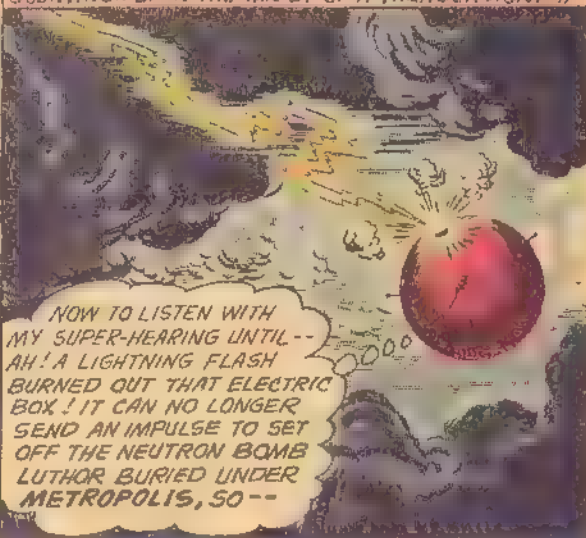


WHEN THE "BALLOON" HAS GROWN HUGE, WITH ITS OUTER LEADEN SKIN STRETCHED AS THIN AS RUBBER...

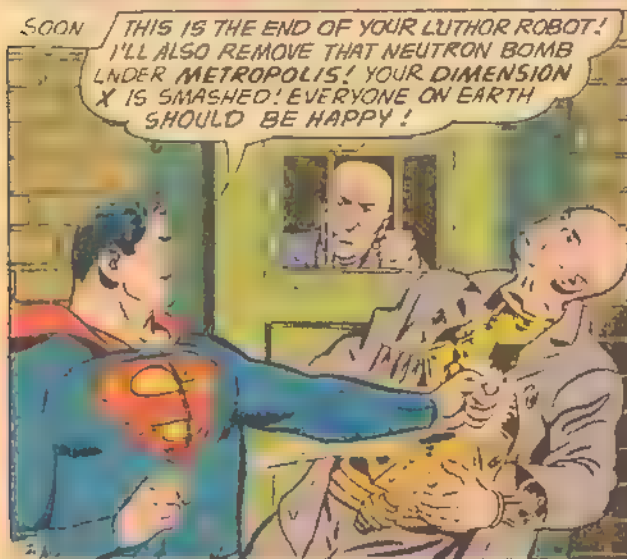
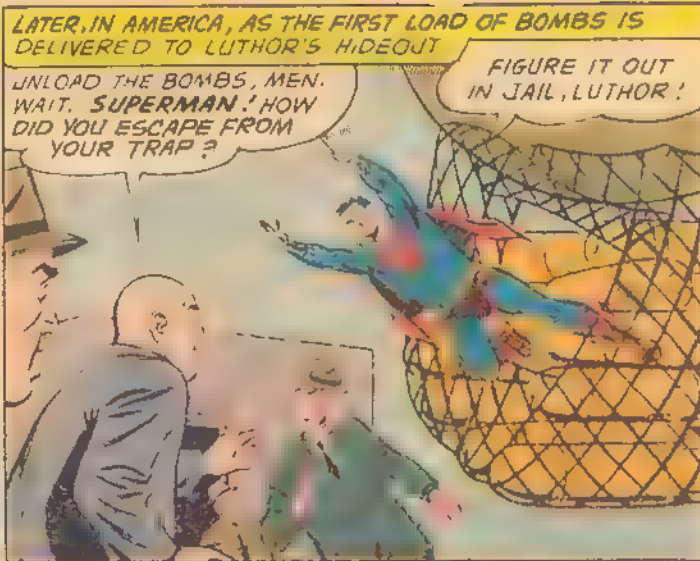
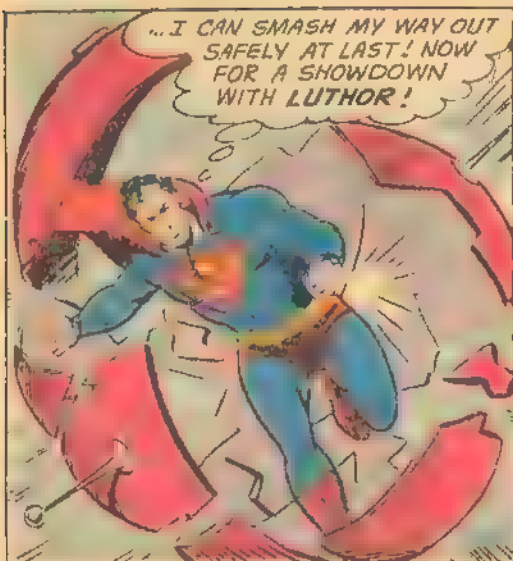
OLD TIME BALLOONS USED HOT AIR TO RISE! SIMILARLY, THE HEATED AIR INSIDE THIS EXPANDED BALL IS MAKING IT SOAR UP INTO THE SKY!



SOON, HIGH UP IN THE MIDST OF A THUNDERSTORM...



NOW TO LISTEN WITH MY SUPER-HEARING UNTIL-- AH! A LIGHTNING FLASH BURNED OUT THAT ELECTRIC BOX! IT CAN NO LONGER SEND AN IMPULSE TO SET OFF THE NEUTRON BOMB LUTHOR BURIED UNDER METROPOLIS, SO--



SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Mars No. 3)

WKHUH ZLOO EH VHY.
HQ JUHDW VXSHU-YLO-
ODLQV LQ WKH QHAW
JLDQW VXSHU DQ
DQQXDO.

SUPERMAN,

c/o ACTION COMICS

375 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME.....

STREET ADDRESS

CITY.....

ZONE.....

STATE.....

DEC.

METROPOLIS MAILBAG



Dear Editor: What kind of teen-ager is Linda (SUPERGIRL) Lee anyhow? Most of my friends would rather die than be caught in pigtails! How about a change in her hair-style?

Carol Berg, Wilmette, Ill.
(Now that Linda Lee has passed the age of sixteen, we'll ask her creator, Artist James Mooney, to visit a few beauty parlors for inspiration as to a new hair-do for our favorite super-heroine. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: In most of your comics, when the hero is surprised by some phenomenon, or the sight of some astounding monster, he usually exclaims: "Great Scott!" This is getting a little monotonous. Can you think of some other exclamation for a change?

Janet Gibbs, Berkeley, Calif.
(Great Caesar's Ghost, but you're right! We'll ask our writers to search the thesaurus and come up with expletives other than "Holy Cow!" "Great Guns!" and "Ods Bodkins!" —Ed.)

Dear Editor: In the August issue of ACTION COMICS you had a story called "Hercules in the 20th Century." In this story Luthor made Hercules put on the "Learnograph" helmet so that he would be able to learn our language. But later on in the story, when we saw Hercules speak, he was using such stilted speech as "thee" and "thou." Unless I'm mistaken, only Quakers use thee and thou. Why then did Hercules?

Maureen Young, Dearborn, Mich.
(Thou asketh a question we verily cannot answer. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I am an ardent SUPERMAN Comic fan. But let me explain. I buy your comics, not to read the SUPERMAN stories, but to read the "letters to the editors." The letters aren't anything special, but the crazy answers you manage to dig up (such as explaining why SUPERGIRL's skirt is sometimes red, sometimes blue, due to her wearing a "reversible" skirt, etc.) offer comedy every time I read them. Personally, I don't care for the stories at all. Who is the anonymous genius who dreams up those MAD answers?

Dan Rosenwein, West Englewood, N.J.
(BIZARRO, of course. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: Like man you really goofed in the Sept. issue of ACTION COMICS. Man you are really lost. Like in the story this cat Hercules said that he would put that cool super-daddio to sleep for one hundred years. But man on that glass top greenhouse he was in it said the awakening date would be 2160. But man that is two hundred years not one hundred. See if you can get your way out of this hot spot.

Daniel Brock, Jasper, Ala.

(Reader Brock is referring to the date on the cover, which read "2060 A.D.", as opposed to the date on Page 11 of the inside story, which read "2160 A.D." Hundreds of other readers spotted this same error, for which we offer no defense. But inasmuch as SUPERMAN woke up in the year 1960, what's an extra century among friends? —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I've been reading most of your comics and I was wondering if SUPERMAN ever ran into a type of Kryptonite other than red or green. If so, what effect did it have on him?

Greg Frownfelter, Selma, Calif.
(SUPERMAN encountered "White" Kryptonite many years ago, when he was SUPERBOY. For the story of how it affected him, see the December issue of ADVENTURE COMICS, now on sale. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: Why can't people tell that Clark Kent is SUPERMAN just by the way he looks? Don't tell me his glasses hide his face completely. My sister wears glasses and she still looks just as ugly.

David Chisholm, Houston, Tex.
(You'd better hide your sister's glasses immediately, before she gets a chance to read your letter here. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: On top of the METROPOLITAN MAILBAG page you always show SUPERMAN reading his mail with his X-ray vision. Since SUPERGIRL gets half the space in ACTION COMICS, and probably just as much fan mail, why don't you put her up there with him?

Gary Jacobson, Richmond, Va.
(An excellent suggestion, and we'll put it into effect beginning with the next issue. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: Will BIZARRO ever meet Jimmy Olsen?

Alan Dreyfus, Great Neck, N.Y.
(Jimmy meets BIZARRO in the January issue of JIMMY OLSEN Comics. But we can't tell you the name of the story, as it would give away one of the best surprise endings we've offered in many years. Incidentally, BIZARRO fans will be pleased to learn that the first BIZARRO story we ever published, which tells what happened when he met SUPERBOY, is reprinted in its entirety, as a three-part novel, in the next GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL, on sale in November. See full-page announcement of this ANNUAL elsewhere in this issue. —Ed.)

Send all letters to: METROPOLIS MAILBAG, NATIONAL COMICS, 575 Lexington Ave., New York 22, N.Y. Comments neatly typed on a postal card have the best chances of being published.

The NEXT GIANT

GIANT SUPERMAN

APRIL 1977

ANNUAL

WILL BE ANOTHER **SELL-OUT!** DON'T BE LEFT OUT. TO RESERVE YOUR COPY, FILL OUT THE ORDER BLANK BELOW AND RUSH TO YOUR LOCAL DEALER!



SEE
SUPERMAN'S
FIRST
BATTLE WITH
TITANO!

MEET
THE
THING
FROM
40,000 A.D.

WATCH
METALLO
GO TO
DEATH
SUPERMAN!



SEE HOW
BRAINIAK
SHRUNK
ON
KANDOR!

LEARN THE
AMAZING
ORIGIN OF
THE FIRST
BIZARRO!

SEE
SUPERMAN
DEFEAT
THE
INVULNERABLE
ENEMY!

ON SALE EVERYWHERE ...



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PLEASE RESERVE MY COPY OF DC'S *GIANT SUPERMAN "ALL-MENACE ISSUE"*. I WILL PAY 25¢ UPON RECEIPT OF THE MAGAZINE.

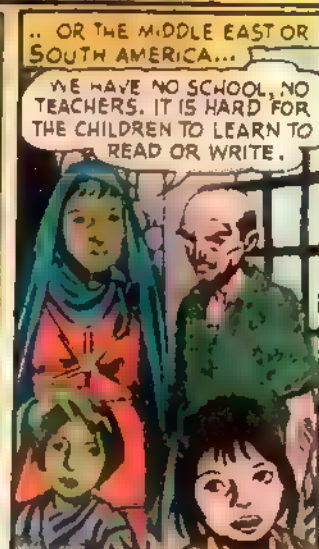
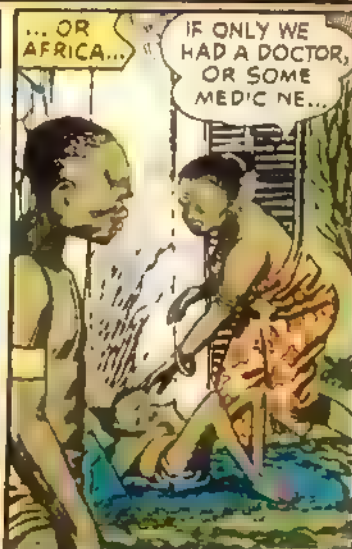
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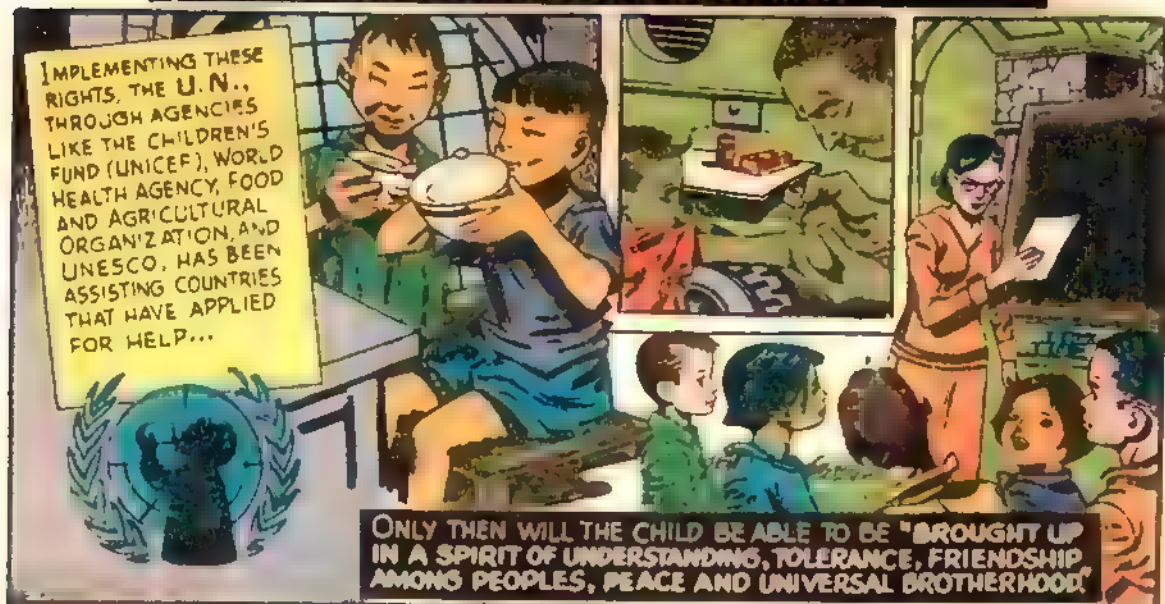
"CHILDREN of TOMORROW!"

CELEBRATING UNITED NATIONS DAY, OCTOBER 24th



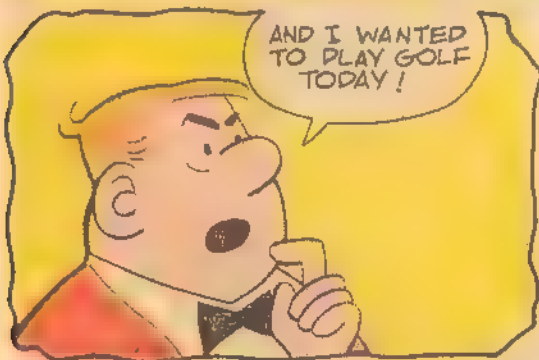
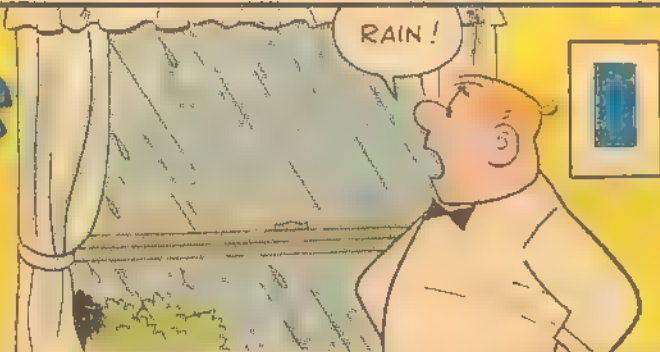
AWARE OF THESE SUB-STANDARD CONDITIONS, THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE UNITED NATIONS ADOPTED THE **DECLARATION OF THE RIGHTS OF A CHILD**, WHICH STATES, AMONG OTHER PRINCIPLES, THAT...

"THE CHILD SHALL ENJOY SPECIAL PROTECTION, AND SHALL BE GIVEN OPPORTUNITIES AND FACILITIES, BY LAW AND BY OTHER MEANS, TO ENABLE HIM TO DEVELOP PHYSICALLY, MENTALLY, MORALLY, SPIRITUALLY AND SOCIALLY IN A HEALTHY AND NORMAL MANNER AND IN CONDITIONS OF FREEDOM AND DIGNITY."



PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.

Ollie



COMING SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

JAN. **LOIS LANE** COMICS ON SALE NOV. 15th

CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW LOIS LANE WOULD ACT IF SHE HAD SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION?

YOU GUESSED IT! SHE WOULD BECOME A **SUPER-SNOOP!**

FOR A STORY PACKED WITH SHOCKS AND SUSPENSE, READ...

"The GIRL With X-RAY EYES!"

PLUS TWO OTHER GREAT STORIES IN THIS ISSUE!

JAN. **SUPERMAN** COMICS ON SALE NOV. 3rd

Featuring **"The FLAME-DRAGON FROM KRYPTON!"**

THE AMAZING STORY OF THE MONSTER THAT SWALLOWED **RED KRYPTONITE!**

Extra: **SUPERMAN MEETS AL CAPONE!**

DEC. **Adventure** COMICS NOW ON SALE

THE BOY OF STEEL MAKES HIS MOST AMAZING TIME-TRIP WHEN...

"SUPERBOY VISITS THE 50th CENTURY!"

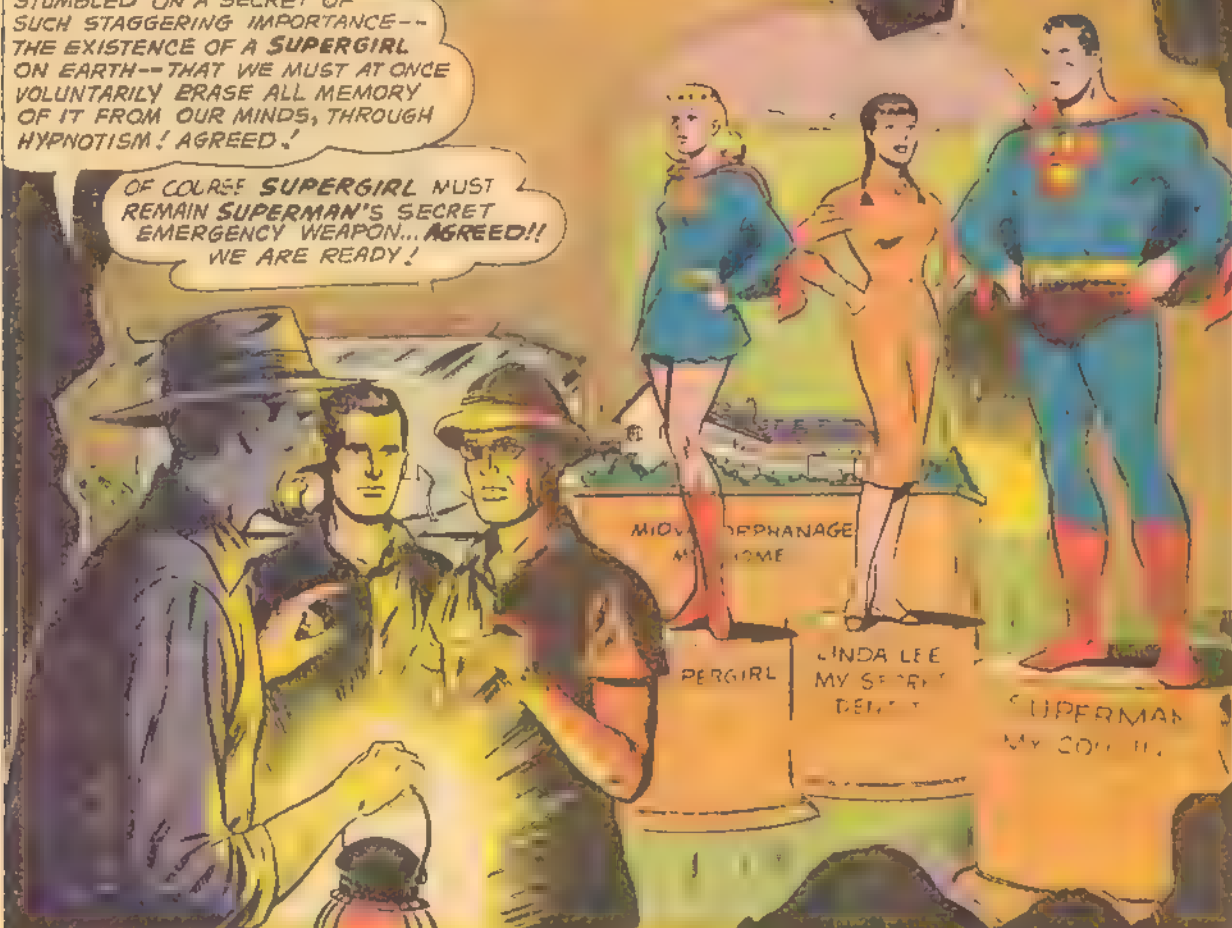
Extra: GREAT STORIES FEATURING **"AQUAMAN" and "CONGORILLA!"**



SUPERGIRL

GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE STUMBLED ON A SECRET OF SUCH STAGGERING IMPORTANCE-- THE EXISTENCE OF A **SUPERGIRL** ON EARTH-- THAT WE MUST AT ONCE VOLUNTARILY ERASE ALL MEMORY OF IT FROM OUR MINDS, THROUGH HYPNOTISM! AGREED!

OF COURSE **SUPERGIRL** MUST REMAIN **SUPERMAN'S** SECRET EMERGENCY WEAPON... **AGREED!!** WE ARE READY!



When **SUPERMAN** WANTS TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL, HE FLASHES OFF TO HIS ARCTIC SECRET **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE**, FOR FUN, RESEARCH AND RELAXATION. THE **MAN OF STEEL'S** COUSIN, ORPHAN **LINDA (SUPERGIRL) LEE** LIKE ANY OTHER CHILD LONGS FOR A HOME OF HER OWN. AND ONE DAY, RECALLING **SUPERMAN'S** SECRET SANCTUM, SHE GETS A STARTLING INSPIRATION. SOON A DREAM COMES TRUE FOR **LINDA**-- BUT WITH UNEXPECTED DANGEROUS COMPLICATIONS! READ ALL ABOUT IT IN THE UNUSUAL, STARTLING ADVENTURE OF...

SUPERGIRL'S FORTRESS of SOLITUDE!

ONE DAY, AT M'DVALE ORPHANAGE, LINDA (SUPERGIRL) LEE SEES

OH-OH! IF THAT FRISKY STRAY DOG CATCHES **STREAKY** THE CAT, IT MAY INJURE HIM! I'LL RESCUE **STREAKY** WITH MY SUPER-BREATH!



I BLEW THE DOOR SHUT JUST IN TIME!

SLAM

KLUNK!

AOWR!



SOON, IN THE ORPHANAGE CELLAR...

HM-MMM! I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT MIRACULOUSLY CHANGES **STREAKY** FROM A TIMID CAT INTO A MIGHTY SUPER-CAT ON DIFFERENT OCCASIONS, THEN MAKES HIM LOSE HIS GREAT POWERS AFTER A WHILE!



INCREDIBLY THE ANSWER LIES IN THAT NEAR-BY BALL OF TWINE, **SUPERGIRL!**

RECENTLY, LINDA HAD ATTEMPTED TO HELP **SUPERMAN** BY CREATING A KRYPTONITE ANTIDOTE...

I'D HOPED THAT COVERING THIS MARBLE-SIZED BIT OF KRYPTONITE WITH VARIOUS CHEMICALS WOULD NEUTRALIZE ITS DEADLY RAYS, BUT I'VE FAILED! I'LL THROW IT AWAY!



UNKNOWN TO **SUPERGIRL**, THE CHEMICALS HAD CREATED **X-KRYPTONITE**, AND WHEN MEEK **STREAKY** HAPPENED UPON IT IN THE WOODS WHERE IT HAD FALLEN AND SNIFFED ITS FUMES...

YOW! I FEEL STRONG.. BRAVE.. SUPER-TERRIFIC!



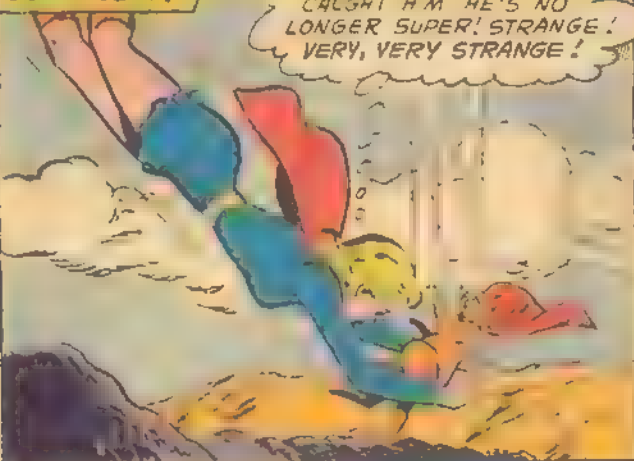
TRANSFORMED INTO A **SUPER-CAT**, **STREAKY** HAD ENCOUNTERED LINDA IN HER **SUPERGIRL** IDENTITY AND ROMPED WITH HER IN OUTER SPACE...

STREAKY BECAME PLAYFULLY ENTANGLED IN THAT METAL CABLE AND NOW HE'S BURSTING FREE! WHAT A CAT!



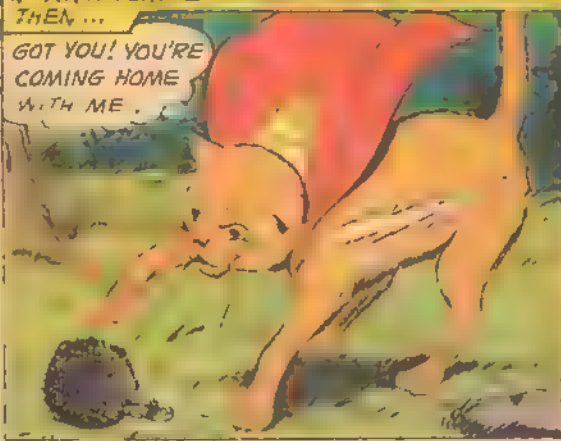
BUT THEN, AS HIS FANTASTIC POWERS SUDDENLY DEPARTED...

CAUGHT HIM HE'S NO LONGER SUPER! STRANGE! VERY, VERY STRANGE!



LATER, WHILE PLAYING WITH A BALL OF WINE, STREAKY HAD ACCIDENTALLY LODGED THE K-KRYPTONITE MARBLE INSIDE HIS TUNE. THEN...

GOT YOU! YOU'RE COMING HOME WITH ME.



SMILINGLY, LINDA TIES A SUPERMAN DOLL CAPE ONTO STREAKY...

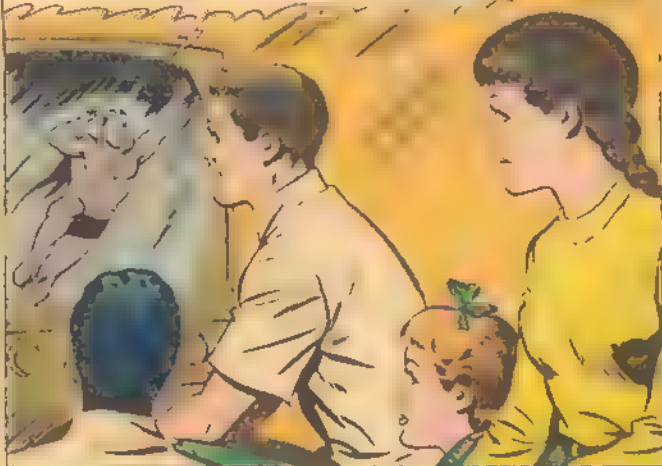
MAYBE WEARING THIS CAPE WILL REMIND YOU OF WHEN YOU WERE A **SUPERCAT** AND MAKE YOU FEEL BRAVE!

MEOW!



PRESENTLY, IN THE ORPHANAGE'S TV ROOM

THERE GOES **SUPERMAN**, ON SOME SPACE MISSIONS THAT WILL TAKE HIM AWAY FROM EARTH FOR SEVERAL WEEKS.

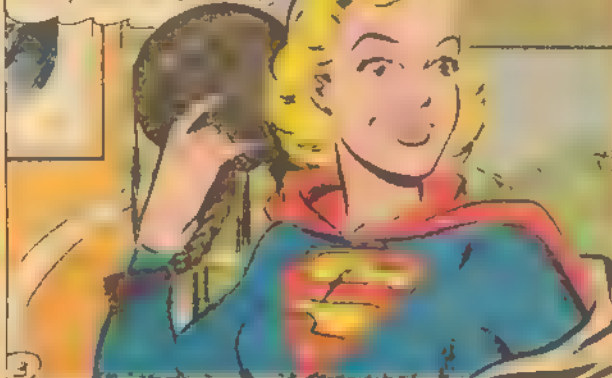


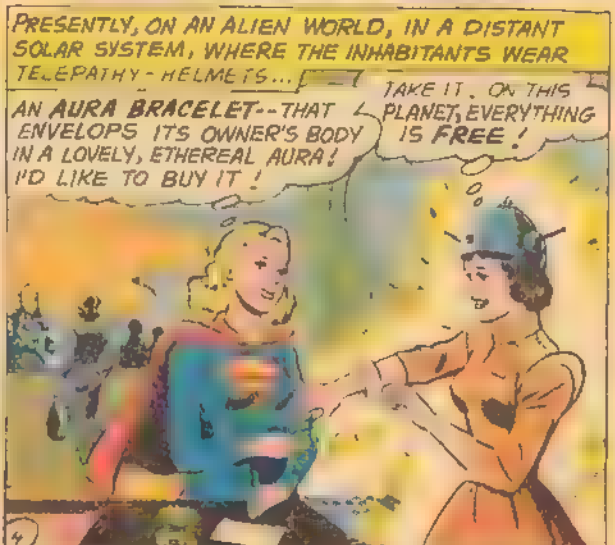
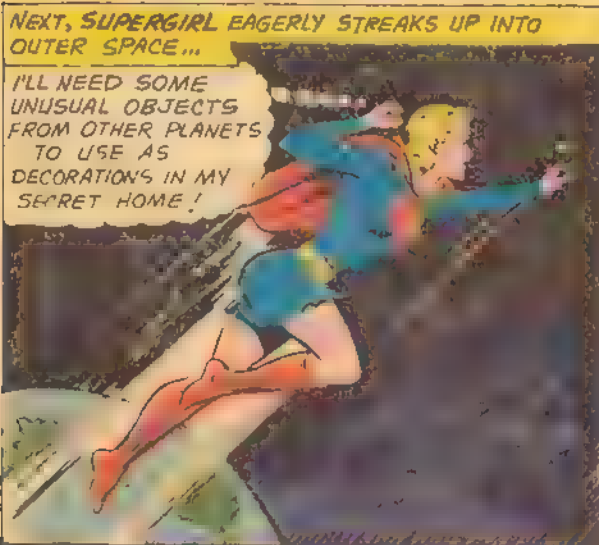
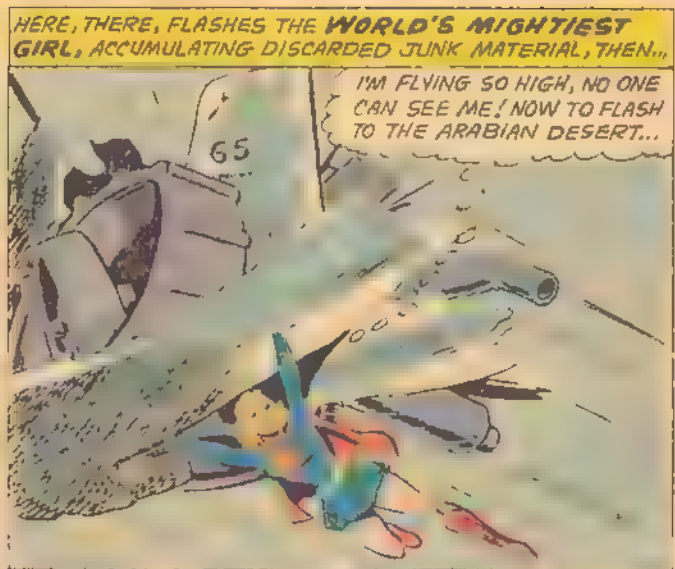
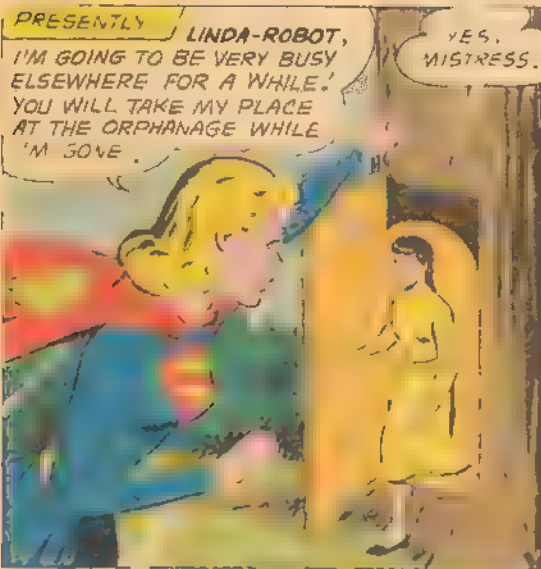
I LOVE COUSIN **SUPERMAN**, BUT IF IT WEREN'T FOR MY PROMISE TO REMAIN HIS SECRET EMERGENCY WEAPON AS **SUPergirl**, I COULD BE ADOPTED AND HAVE A HOME LIKE OTHER KIDS!



SUDDENLY AN INSPIRATION IS BORN AND LINDA HURRIES TO HER ROOM AND CHANGES TO HER DYNAMIC IDENTITY OF **SUPergirl**...

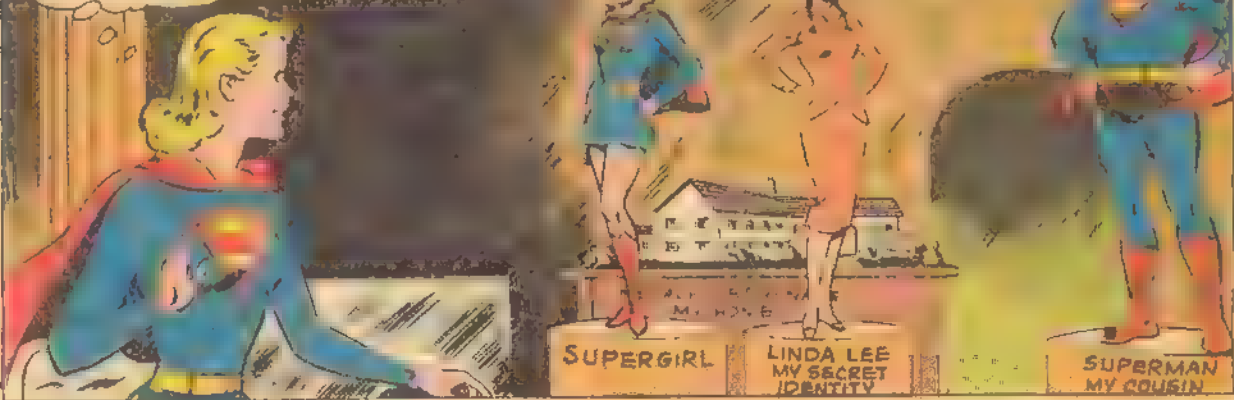
WAIT. **SUPERMAN** HAS A SECRET HOME OF HIS OWN, AND SO CAN I!





AFTER QUICKLY VISITING VARIOUS WORLDS, **SUPERCIL** RETURNS TO EARTH WITH AMAZING TROPHIES, THEN TOURS HER NOW COMPLETELY FURNISHED FORTRESS.

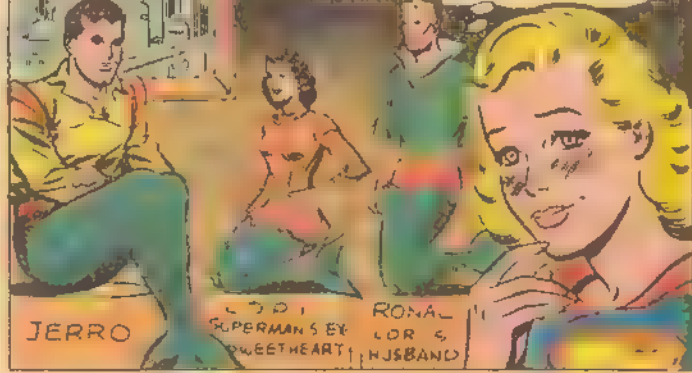
JUST AS **SUPERMAN** HAS ROOMS COMMEMORATING VARIOUS THINGS, SO HAVE I!



THIS IS A MODEL REPLIC OF ARG CITY! FLUNG INTO SPACE WHEN KRYPTON WAS DESTROYED, IT WAS ACCOMPANIED BY AN AIR-BUBBLE. I WAS BORN ON THE SPACE-FRAGMENT. MY PARENTS SENT ME TO EARTH WHEN METEORS DOOMED IT!

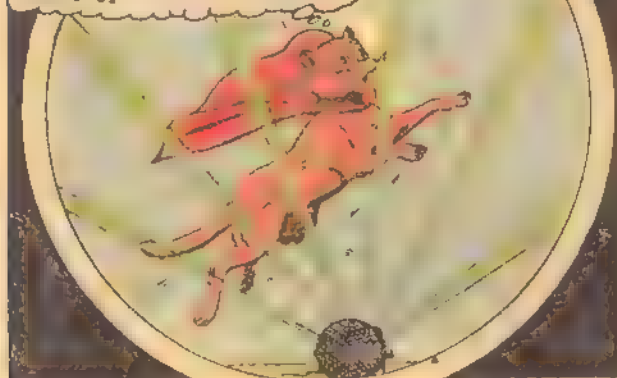


THE JERRO ROOM IS DEDICATED TO A MERMAN YOUTH FROM ATLANTIS. HE'S THE FIRST BOY I EVER HAD A CRUSH ON! HE READ MY SECRET ROMANTIC THOUGHTS ABOUT HIM! WAS I EMBARRASSED!



MEANWHILE, AT MIDVALE ORPHANAGE, AS **STREAKY** INHALES THE SCENT OF THE HIDDEN X-KRYPTONITE, A REMARKABLE CHANGE OVERWHELMS HIM...

SUFFERING CATFISH! MMM-BOY, I FEEL GREAT. GREAT!! IN FACT, SUPER!!



SHORTLY, INSIDE **SUPERCIL'S** SECRET FORTRESS.

!GASP! SOME TREMENDOUS FORCE IS MAKING THE FORTRESS QVIVER AND SHAKE! WHAT IS IT?



MOMENTS LATER

WHY, IT'S **STREAKY!**-- YOU'VE BECOME SUPER AGAIN! YOUR INSTINCTS LED YOU TO ME! WELL, I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

SHORTLY, IN THE FORTRESS' STREAKY PLAYROOM...

HA, HA! I KNEW YOU WOULD JUST LOVE PLAYING WITH THOSE GIANT RUBBER SPHERES!

TAKE THAT, YOU BOUNCING MENACES! AND THAT, AND THAT!

STREAKY'S PLAYROOM

AFTERWARD, AS THEY STREAK BACK TOWARD MIDVALE, THE EFFECTS OF THE X-KRYPTONITE WEARS OFF...

STREAKY ISN'T SUPER ANYMORE! WHAT A BAFFLING MYSTERY!... NOW TO CHANGE BACK TO LINDA LEE, AND ORDER MY ROBOT TO RETURN INTO THE HOLLOW TREE!

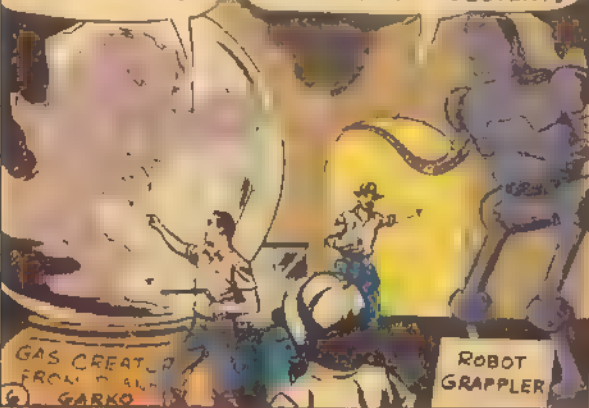


DAYS LATER, BY A STRANGE TWIST OF FATE, PROFESSOR DAMON BRANT'S ARCHAEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION ARRIVES AT THE VERY SPOT WHERE SUPERGIRL'S FORTRESS IS BURIED.

ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, THE ANCIENT TOMB IS HERE! WE'LL START DIGGING IMMEDIATELY!



PRESENTLY, AS THEY ENCOUNTER A METAL BARRIER BENEATH THE SANDS, AND USE ACETYLENE TORCHES... /GASP! GENTLEMEN! THIS IS NO ANCIENT TOMB! LOOK! WE HAVE MADE A STAGGERING DISCOVERY!



THIS IS THE SECRET HOME OF SUPERMAN'S COUSIN... A SUPERGIRL MASQUERADING AS ORPHAN LINDA LEE, IN MIDVALE! UNTIL NOW, HER VERY EXISTENCE HAS BEEN UNKNOWN!



SHOULD THIS ASTOUNDING NEWS LEAK OUT, SUPERMAN WILL LOSE A VERY VALUABLE EMERGENCY WEAPON! SINCE ONE OF US MIGHT UNINTENTIONALLY LET THIS SLIP, I SUGGEST...



...I WIPE THIS OUT OF YOUR MINDS THROUGH POST-HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION! AFTERWARDS, I WILL ERASE THE KNOWLEDGE FROM MY MIND, TOO, THROUGH SELF-HYPNOSIS! AGREED?



AGREED!!

WILLINGLY, BRANT'S ASSOCIATES ALLOW THEMSELVES TO BE HYPNOTIZED...

YOU WILL FORGET... ALL KNOWLEDGE OF SUPERGIRL'S EXISTENCE, UPON LEAVING THIS FORTRESS..



FORGET.. FORGET

A WEEK LATER, UPON RETURNING TO METROPOLIS, PROF. BRANT CONFIDES IN HIS WIFE.

AFTER WE REFILLED THE EXCAVATION, I REMOVED THE MEMORY OF WHAT HAD HAPPENED FROM THE OTHERS' MINDS, BUT NOT MY OWN..



WHY?

YOU AND I WILL ADOPT LINDA LEE WITHOUT REVEALING WE KNOW SHE IS SUPERGIRL!



I SEE 'WE'LL PRETEND TO LOVE HER, THEN TRICK HER INTO MAKING US RICH! HOW SMART!



NEXT DAY, AT MIDVALE ORPHANAGE...

WE'LL ADOPT THIS GIRL, MRS. HART! OH, NO! I CAN'T LET THEM ADOPT ME, BECAUSE OF MY PROMISE TO SUPERMAN TO REMAIN HIS EMERGENCY WEAPON! HOW WILL I GET OUT OF THIS?



DELIBERATELY, LINDA INSISTS ON "DISPLAYING" HER SKILLS...

I'M PURPOSELY HITTING FALSE NOTES!

OH, MY! I-I KEEP HITTING THE WRONG NOTES!

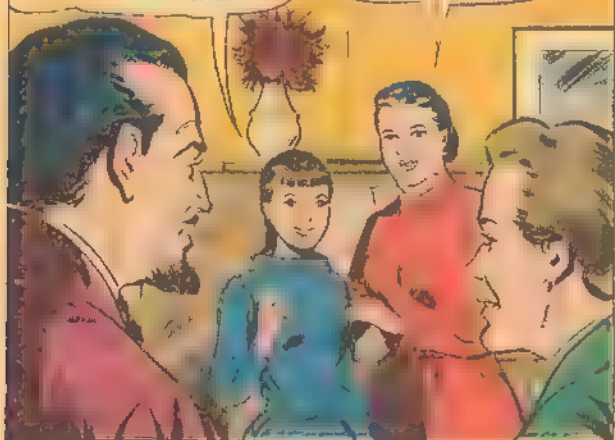


I DON'T MIND! I'M TONE-DEAF!

SHE'S TRYING TO AVOID BEING ADOPTED 'WELL, SHE WON'T SUCCEED!'

UHP... FAILED! AH, I'VE GOT ANOTHER IDEA!
LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT A GOOD COOK I AM!

LINDA WOULD BE A GREAT HELP TO YOU IN THE KITCHEN, MRS. BRANT!

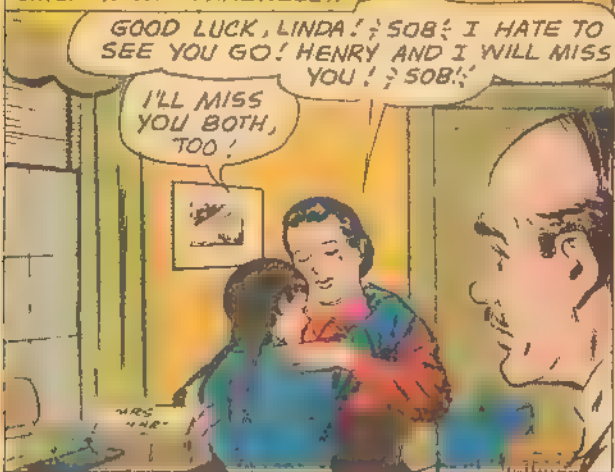


UNSEEN, LINDA USES HER X-RAY VISION SO THAT...
OH, DEAR! I BURNED THE PAN, AND SPOILED THE CEREAL!

WE'LL TREAT LINDA LIKE A PRINCESS! SHE WON'T HAVE TO HELP WITH THE HOUSEWORK!



LATER, THE HEADMISTRESS, MRS. HART, AND HER HANDYMAN-GARDENER HUSBAND, MR. HART, BID LINDA A SAD FAREWELL...



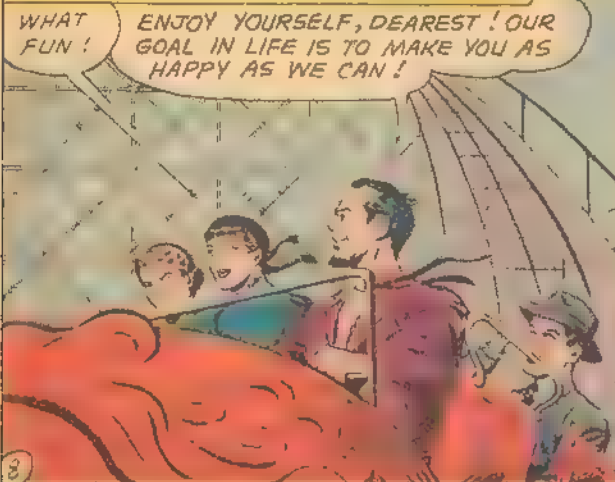
IMMEDIATELY, THE PROFESSOR AND HIS WIFE LAUNCH THEIR PLAN TO WIN OVER LINDA...

GASP! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BOUGHT ALL THOSE NEW CLOTHES FOR ME! YOU SPENT TOO MUCH!

HA, HA! WE'LL GET IT BACK A MILLION-FOLD FROM YOU, SUPERGIRL!



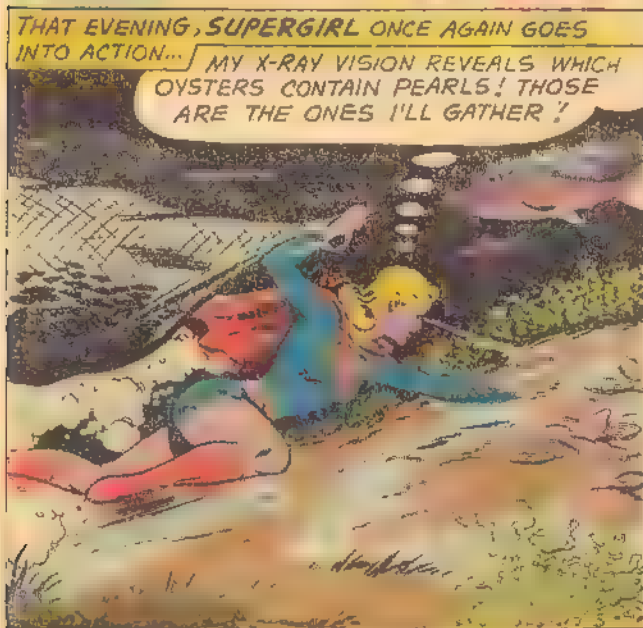
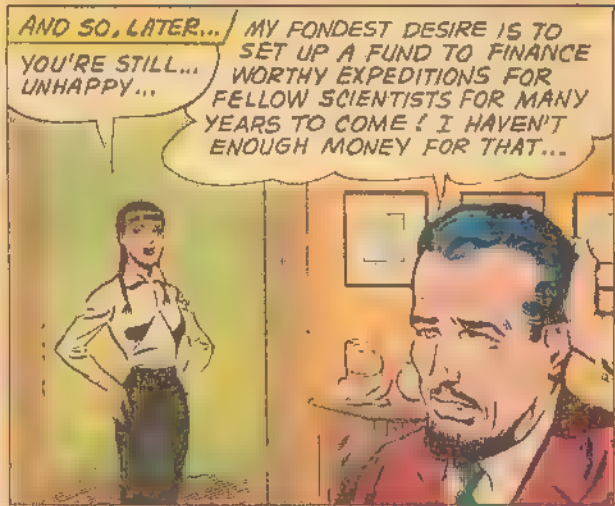
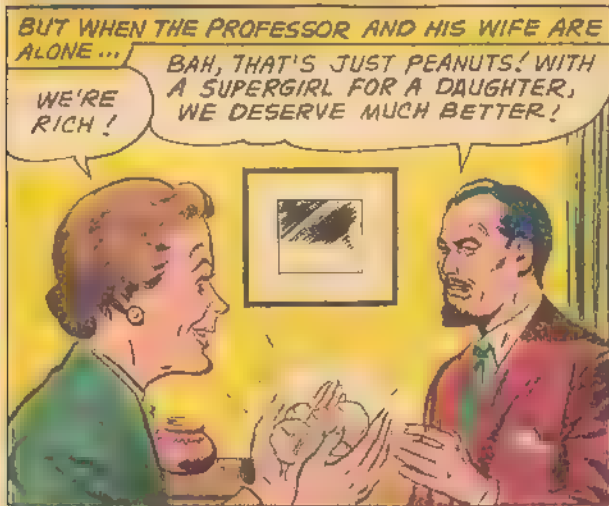
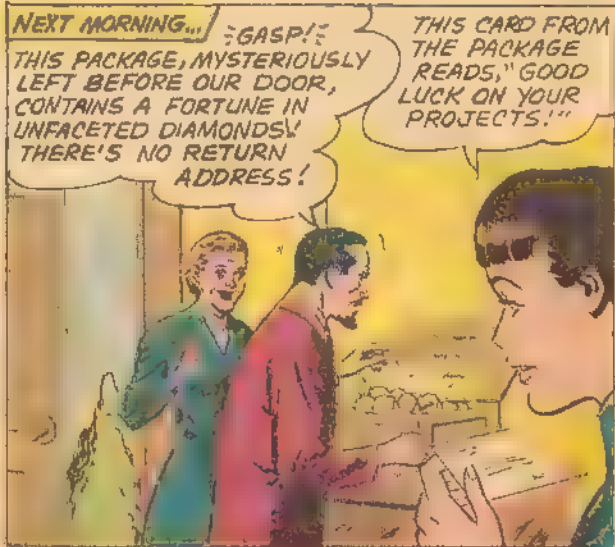
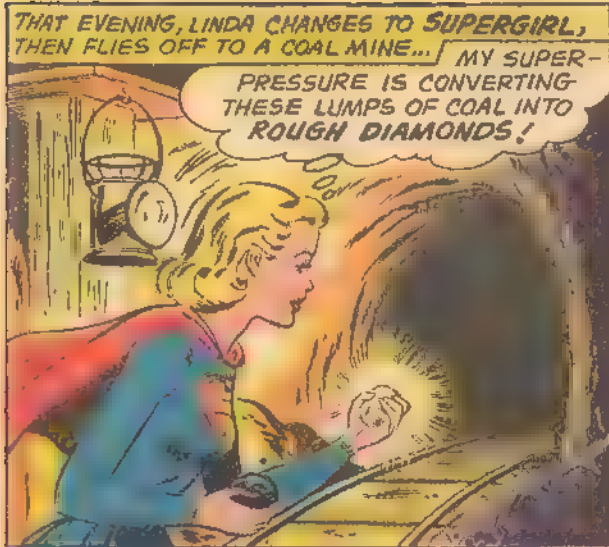
CRAFTILY, THE BRANTS TRY TO WIN LINDA'S TRUST BY SHOWERING HER WITH GOOD TIMES...



BUT ONE NIGHT...
DAD, WHY ARE YOU UNHAPPY?

EXPEDITIONS COST FORTUNES, MY DEAR! NO ONE WILL SPONSOR MY NEW SCIENTIFIC PROJECT TO EXCAVATE SOME ANCIENT RUINS IN AFRICA!





YOU SEE, I HAVE AN AMBITIOUS SCHEME TO EXPLORE OUTER SPACE! BUT IT WILL TAKE BILLIONS OF DOLLARS...

THE SCIENTISTS OF MANY COUNTRIES ARE PLANNING INTERPLANETARY TRAVEL! PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER LEAVE IT TO THEM...

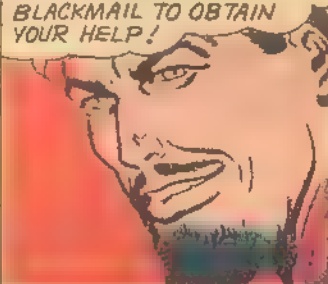


GREEDILY, THE PROFESSOR DROPS ALL PRETENSES... I WANT BILLIONS, SUPERGIRL! AND YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE IT TO ME, OR I'LL EXPOSE YOUR EXISTENCE ON THIS WORLD!

YOU CALLED ME... SUPERGIRL!! YOU-- YOU KNOW!

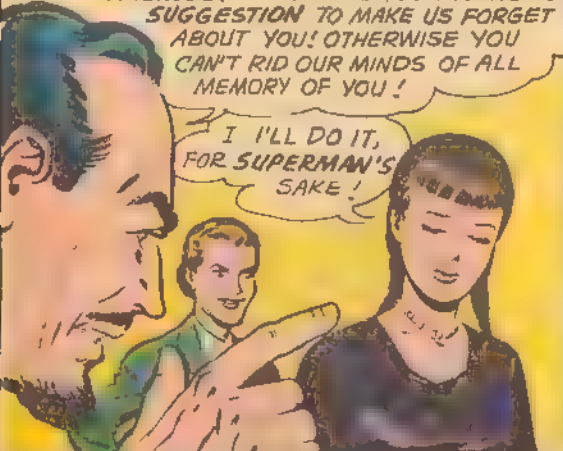


SNEERINGLY, BRANT REVEALS THE TRUTH... AND SO, WHEN I STUMBLED ACROSS YOUR FORTRESS, I KNEW I COULD USE YOU TO BECOME RICH! SINCE YOU WON'T COOPERATE WITH ME ANYMORE, I MUST USE BLACKMAIL TO OBTAIN YOUR HELP!



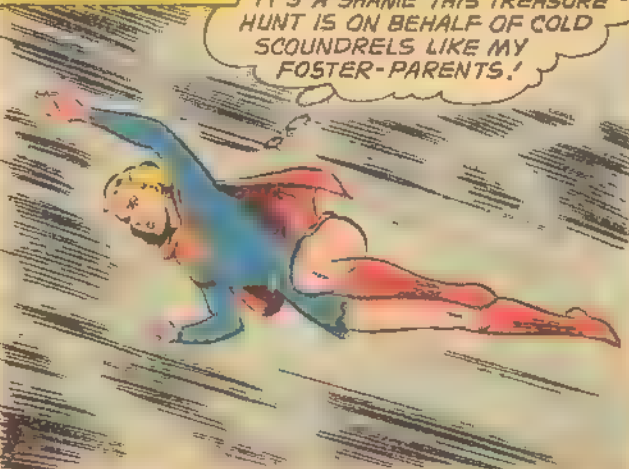
I ORDER YOU TO MAKE ME THE RICHEST MAN ON EARTH! DO THIS, AND MY WIFE AND I SHALL WILLINGLY SUBMIT TO YOUR HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION TO MAKE US FORGET ABOUT YOU! OTHERWISE YOU CAN'T RID OUR MINDS OF ALL MEMORY OF YOU!

I I'LL DO IT, FOR SUPERMAN'S SAKE!



FLYING AT SUPER-SPEED, SUPERGIRL CRASHES THE TIME-BARRIER...

IT'S A SHAME THIS TREASURE-HUNT IS ON BEHALF OF COLD SCOUNDRELS LIKE MY FOSTER-PARENTS!



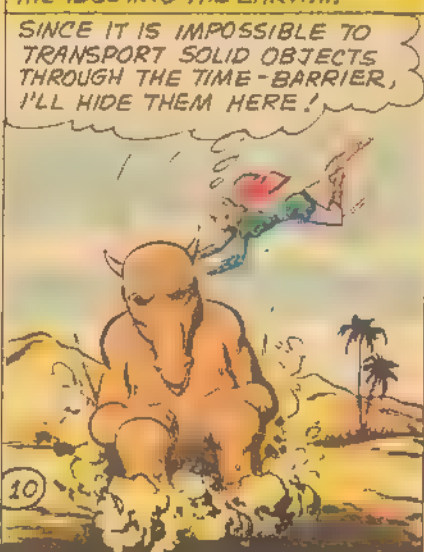
BACK TO THE ANCIENT LAND OF GAZ, SHE STREAKS...

THIS EVIL TRIBE WAS THE CRUELEST IN ALL HISTORY! THE GOLDEN GOD STOOD FOR TYRANNY AND INJUSTICE!



SEEKING A DESERTED SPOT, SUPERGIRL DELIBERATELY RAMS THE IDOL INTO THE EARTH...

SINCE IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO TRANSPORT SOLID OBJECTS THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER, I'LL HIDE THEM HERE!

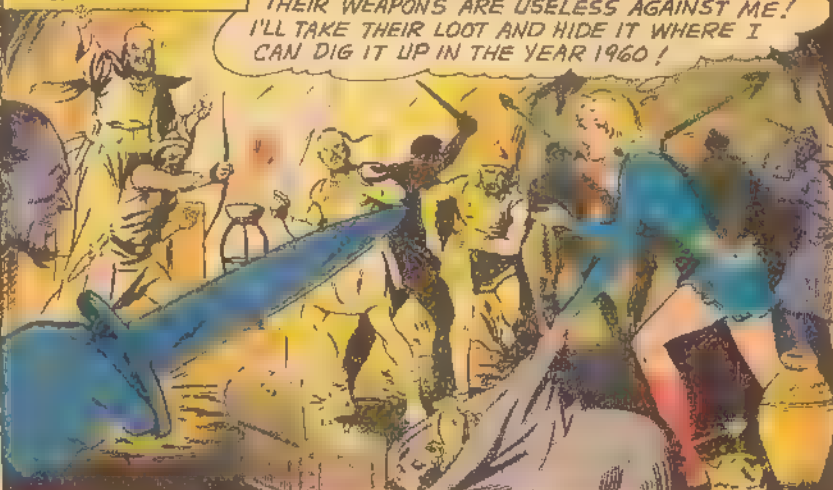


HURLING BACK TO THE PRESENT-DAY WORLD, SUPERGIRL RETRIEVES THE IDOL...

HERE IT IS, AFTER ALL THESE CENTURIES... WHERE I HID IT! I'LL STORE IT IN THE ARABIAN DESERT, AND CONTINUE MY SEARCH FOR GREAT TREASURES!



THEN, ONCE AGAIN, SHE FLASHES THROUGH TIME, TO THE YEAR 1273 A.D., AND THE STOLEN LOOT OF GENGHIS KHAN'S RUTHLESS MONGOL PLUNDERERS...



THEIR WEAPONS ARE USELESS AGAINST ME! I'LL TAKE THEIR LOOT AND HIDE IT WHERE I CAN DIG IT UP IN THE YEAR 1960!

RETURNING TO THE PRESENT, SUPERGIRL DIGS UP THE TREASURE, THEN FLIES HER FOSTER PARENTS TO A PART OF THE ARABIAN DESERT, FAR FROM HER HIDDEN FORTRESS...

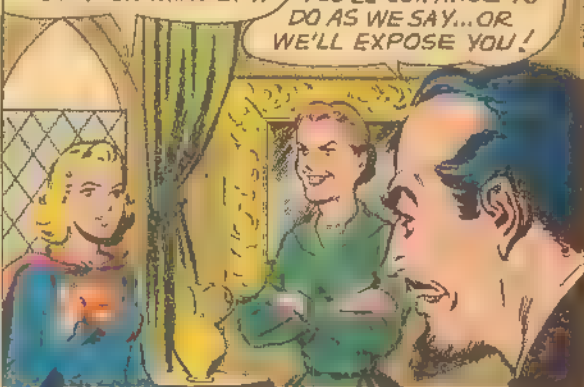
THIS EMERALD PALACE IS YOURS! I BUILT IT AND FILLED IT WITH TREASURES THAT STAGGER THE IMAGINATION!



SOON, IN THE PALACE...

SEE--I HAVE GIVEN YOU THE RICHES YOU DESIRE! NOW LET ME HYPNOTICALLY REMOVE MY SECRET FROM YOUR MINDS!...

WE'LL NEVER LET YOU OUT FROM UNDER OUR THUMBS, YOU TRUSTING FOOL! YOU'LL CONTINUE TO DO AS WE SAY...OR WE'LL EXPOSE YOU!



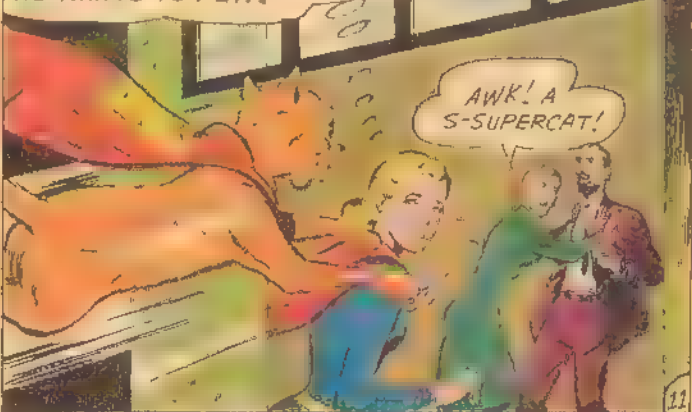
MEANWHILE, AT THE MIDVALE ORPHANAGE, STREAKY ONCE AGAIN SMELLS THE X-KRYPTONITE CONCEALED IN THE BALL OF TWINE, AND...

YAHOO! I'M MIGHTY AGAIN! WHEEE...

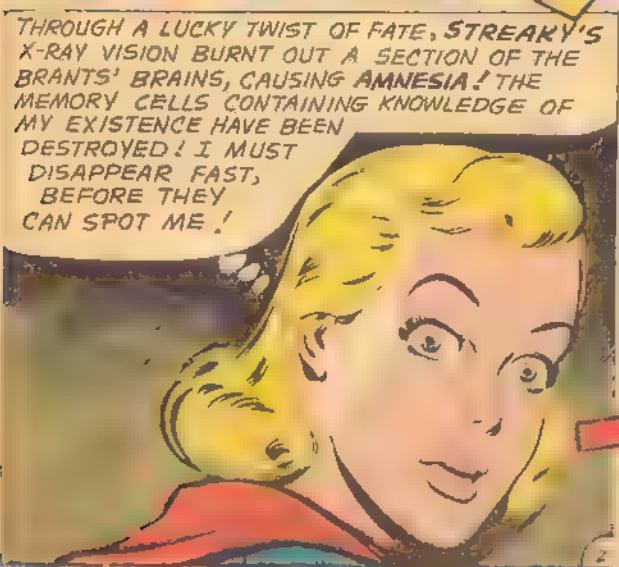
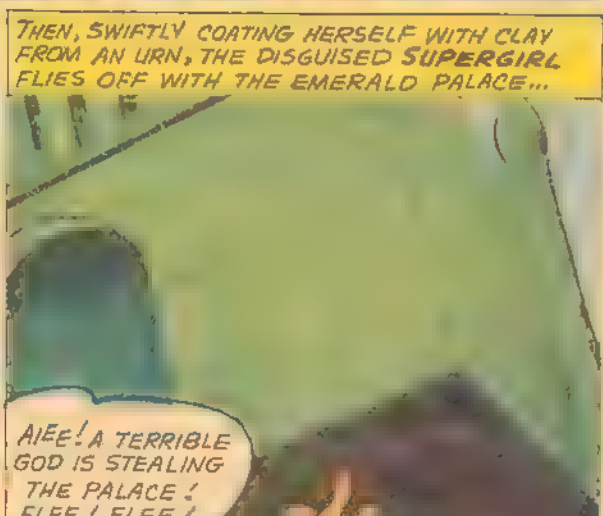
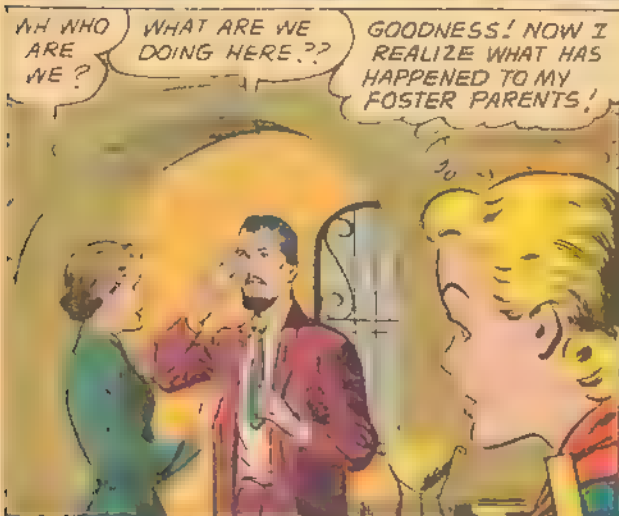
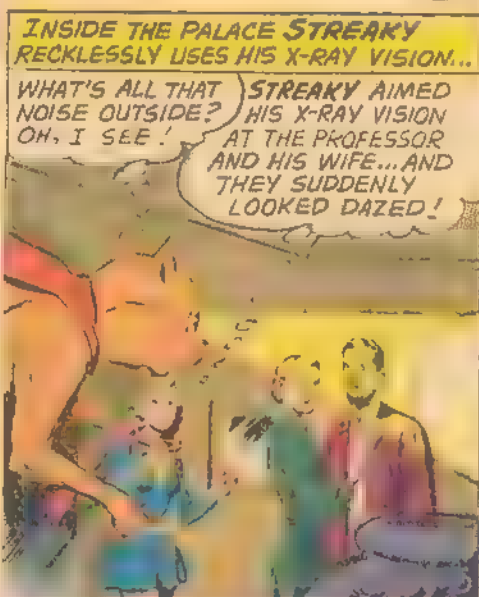


SECONDS LATER, AT THE PALACE...

OH, NO! STREAKY HAS BECOME SUPER-POWERFUL ONCE MORE! HIS INSTINCT LED HIM HERE! HE WANTS TO PLAY!



AWK! A S-SUPERCAT!





ACTION COMICS



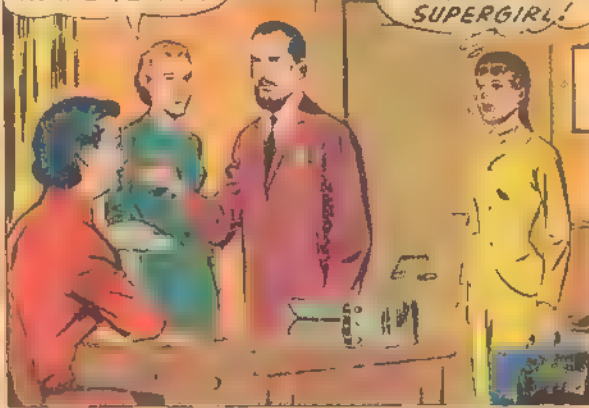
PRESENTLY, SUPERGIRL DEPOSITS THE PALACE IN AN UNEXPLORED AREA OF THE DESERT, REMOVES THE CLAY DISGUISE, THEN...

STREAKY'S SUPER-POWERS HAVE LEFT HIM AGAIN! I'LL TAKE HIM BACK TO MIDVALE AND RETURN THE BRANTS TO THEIR HOME!



NEXT DAY... SORRY, BUT WE CAN'T KEEP LINDA! MY WIFE AND I GOT A SUDDEN ASSIGNMENT THAT WILL TAKE US TO THE GOBI DESERT FOR THREE YEARS!

THEY HAVE REGAINED SOME OF THEIR MEMORY, BUT DON'T RECALL I AM SUPERGIRL!



AFTER THE BRANTS LEAVE...

I'M SO HAPPY YOU'RE BACK, LINDA! I MISSED YOU TERRIBLY!

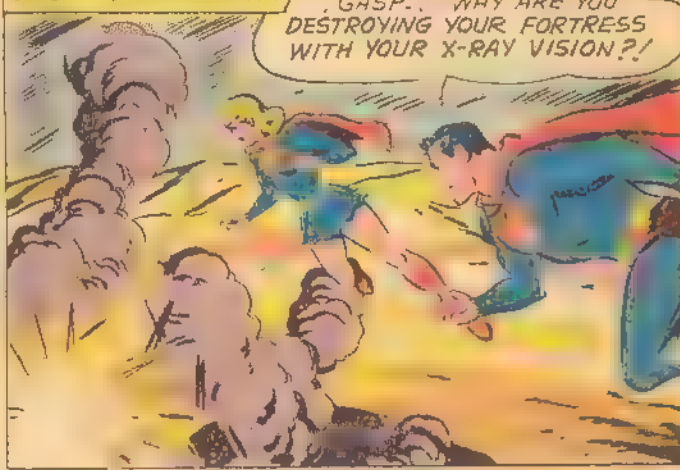
I'M HAPPY TO BE BACK, TOO, MRS. HART!

NEWS FLASH! SUPERMAN HAS JUST RETURNED FROM OUTER SPACE!



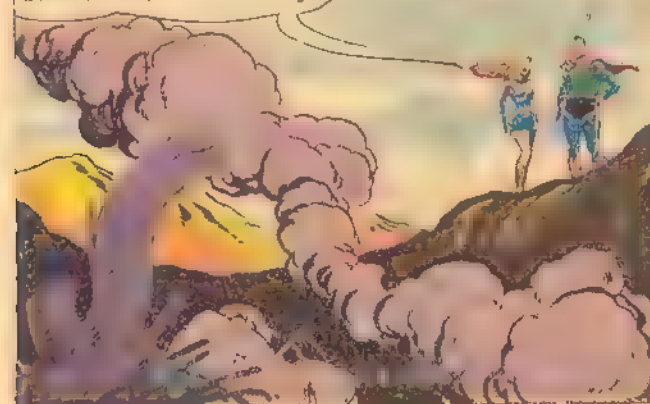
LATER, AS SUPERGIRL JOINS SUPERMAN AND EXPLAINS WHAT HAD OCCURRED, THEY BOTH FLY TO THE ARABIAN DESERT, AND THEN...

'GASP!' WHY ARE YOU DESTROYING YOUR FORTRESS WITH YOUR X-RAY VISION?!



I CAN'T RISK SOMEONE ELSE FINDING IT, AS PROF. BRANT DID, AND ENDANGERING MY SECRET ROLE AS YOUR EMERGENCY WEAPON!

I APPRECIATE YOUR SACRIFICE, SUPERGIRL! BUT SOME DAY, I'M SURE YOU WON'T BE SORRY!



THAT NIGHT, AT THE MIDVALE ORPHAN AGE, LINDA LEE WONDERS ALOUD

IT WAS NICE HAVING A FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE ALL MY OWN, EVEN FOR A LITTLE WHILE, STREAKY! I WONDER... IF I WILL EVER HAVE ONE... AGAIN?



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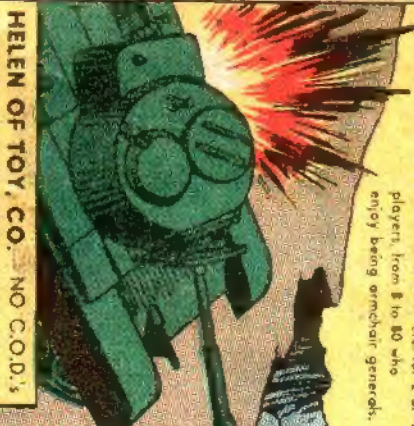
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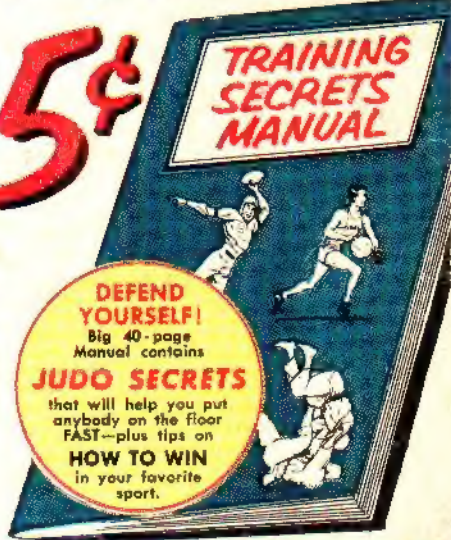
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